The Yolo Democrat.

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THE ILLUSTRATED

Historical Atlas of Yolo Co.

We are preparing a volume to illustrate and describe your County. The plan of this work is to represent by language and pictures its most important features, as shown in residences, Farms, Mills, Mines, Schools, Churches, Hotels and Business Houses, which of themselves are monuments to the taste and prosperity of the community in which they are situated and which no written description can portray.

The illustrations are to be made from original sketches drawn on the spot by Artists of the first ability. All sections of the County will be visited and the owners of prominent places deemed worthy of representation will be invited to have them prepared for the work. Similar works issued in other Counties have received the cordial support and generous patronage of leading citizens interested in the welfare and prosperity of their respective localities.

We have completed arrangements for publishing in our work the

OFFICIAL MAP OF THE COUNTY!

Thus supplying a long felt want by placing in the hands of every subscriber a correct copy of the Map, which will be well drawn and lithographed and divided into six sections. Each section will be 10x23 inches in size, and contain Six Congressional Townships.

Our aim will be to spread abroad reliable information relative to your County. The work will contain a large amount of Historical, Descriptive and Statistical matter of value and interest to all residents, and will be suitable for any parlor or library, and one which all citizens may feel proud to show to their friends at home and abroad as a representation of the enteprise, business and wealth of the County.

DePUE & CO., Publishers.
je20w

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.,

FASHIONABLE

MILLINERY!

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,

WOODLAND, CAL.

FEATHERS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns; also

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And warranted to fit, for $1.75 and $2 each—as good as traveling agents sell for $3. Patronize home manufacture by giving your orders to MRS. T. C. POCKMAN,
ap25w Masonic Block Woodland.

AITKEN & FISH.

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PIONEER MARBLE WORKS

177 R St., bet. 7th and 8th,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

jy10w

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE!

Opposite College, Main Street, Woodland, Cal.

Full stock of Stationery & School Books,

ALSO,

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CANDIES, TOYS.

Pictures, Frames, Brackets, Ammunition, Cutlery and Variety Goods. Catholic Books and Pictures a specialty.

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je1dw

C. W. PROCTOR,

PRACTICAL DRUGGIST,

Dealer in Drugs, Chemicals,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

UNDER CRAFT HOTEL, MAIN ST., WOODLAND,
je1dw

WOODLAND MILLS,

J. M. RHODES, Proprietor.

ALWAYS ON HAND:

Fine and Graham Flour, Shorts, Bran,

CORN MEAL, ETC.

Grists and feed ground on short notice.

Market Price Paid for Good Wheat.

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F. B. CHANDLER,

DEALER IN

LUMBER

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL,

Elmira, Solano County; Winters, Yolo County; and Madison, Yolo Co., Cal.

All our stock purchased direct from the Manufacturers. my21w

MARCUS C. HAWLEY & CO.

IMPORTERS OF

Hardware and Agricultural Implements!

J, BETWEEN SECOND AND THIRD STS.

SACRAMENTO.

The undersigned is authorized by the above named firm to sell to the Farmers of Yolo County for delivery at Woodland, at Sacramento Prices, any Implement embraced in their large stock. He respectfully invites the Farmers of the County to an inspection of the

"MEADOW KING MOWER"

And the TAYLOR SULKY RAKE,

Samples of which may be seen at the WOODLAND MILLS.

my1w3m LLOYD B. RHODES

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By a resident of New York, thoroughly competent, a position as Assistant Editor or Proof Reader, Corresponding Clerk, Cashier or Bookkeeper, Railway "Rate" Clerk, or any situation where honesty and capacity will be paid for and appreciated. Salary not so much an object as a permanent and progressive situation. Address, "M. C. B.,"
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WOODLAND, CAL.

J. I. McCONNELL, Manager.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM THE CARS.
ap5dw

HURRAH FOR MADISON!

A. HAINES'

NEW DEPARTURE!

Having moved into my NEW AND ELEGANT STORE, I have resolved to change my system of selling goods and henceforth sell only

FOR CASH!

It will be seen that by adopting this method I am enabled to

SELL MUCH CHEAPER

Than any *other House in the Town* and also to keep

MUCH BETTER GOODS!

My stock, as heretofore, will consist of

Dry Goods, Clothing,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

GROCERIES.

CROCKERY.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

AND MACHINERY.

Call and examine my NEW STOCK. I am confident I can satisfy the most fastidious customer, both as to the quality of Goods and their Cheapness.

The Cash System is the Only System.

Examine my Stock before going elsewhere.

A. HAINES,

my2w Madison, Yolo County, Cal.

H. WACHHORST,

IMPORTING

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

79 J St., Sacramento,

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STS.,

Invites attention to his Magnificent Stock of

Genuine Sterling Silverware!

Ornamental and for the Table—925 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not change to a greyish shade, like coin quality of Silver Forks and Spoons.

JEWELRY—My selection is one of the rarest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.

RINGS—An endless variety of every description from plain Solid Gold to the most elegant Diamond Settings.

CHAINS—Opera, Neck Opera Guard, Chatelain and Vest Chains, all the new elegant patterns.

SUNDRIES—Lockets, Charms, Sleeve Buttons, Seals, Studs, Collar Buttons, Gents' Gold Headed Walking Canes, etc.

WATCHES—Chronometers, Chronographs (quarter and one fifth second) for timing horses, fine English and Swiss watches, American watches from the best manufactories, which I will forward to any part of the country at factory prices.

CLOCKS—From the plainest to the finest French pendules.

DEALERS in these articles from the interior will be allowed a liberal discount.

Orders Promptly Filled.

Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best of workmen and warranted.

My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase my goods for cash from the factories and sell them cheaper than any other dealer here.

Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.

79 J Street, between 3d and 4th.

jy1ow

Summer Trade.

1879.

MADISON,

YOLO COUNTY.

W. LEVY,

.....DEALER IN.....

DRY GOODS

.....AND.....

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,

BUILDING AND SHELF-HARDWARE

FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,

ETC., ETC.

Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.

CALL AT LEVY'S.

Pays Cash for Grain and Wool. my24w

REMOVAL!

J. A. Wilson,

Furniture Dealer,

Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to

111 J STREET,

A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.

J. A. WILSON, 111 J St.,

SACRAMENTO.

my10w

CAPITAL HOTEL,

SACRAMENTO,

Corner J and Seventh Streets.

This Hotel having been newly refitted and furnished is now ready to offer superior accommodations to families as well as the traveling public. FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM THE HOTEL.

no1wly BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Prop'rs.

WOODLAND RACE-TRACK!

J. M. PARKER Lessee and Prop'r.

Has taken charge of this popular track and invites the patronage of horse men and the public. Every thing will be conducted strictly on the square. je1dw

WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

E. R. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W. B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office at Court House.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

C. S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.

S. G. HARPER, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Harper's building, up stairs.

F. E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Att'ys and Counsellors at Law, Excelsior Block.

P. H. SIBLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice of the Peace: office in Town Hall.

GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and General Collector, office in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, office in Town Hall.

NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS.

C. W. PROCTOR, Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, etc., one door east of Porter's Grocery.

J. B. ELSTON, Drugs, Paints, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., Galbraith's Block.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON, Drugs, Medicines, etc., 1 door west of Express Office.

G. W. GREEN, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Stationery, Toys, etc., College Block.

C. S. GRAY, Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, in C. D. Morin's Store, opp Express Office.

WAGON-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, &c

R. B. JOHNSON all kinds of Blacksmithing, opposite Tuckney House.

PERRY & HARRIS, Blacksmiths and Machinists, First street, south of Bank.

J. SOVEREIGN, Wagon Maker and Blacksmith: shop on First street, north of Main.

DUNPHY & STOCKING, Blacksmiths, Horseshoers, etc., opp. Exchange Hotel.

B. F. READY, Blacksmith, Horseshoer, etc. southeast corner Main and Second streets.

A. WEAVER, Wagon and Carriage Maker, Blacksmithing, etc., east of Washington Hall.

MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS.

MRS. WEBBER, Fashionable Dressmaker in all styles, over Nickelsburg's store.

MRS. H. U. OGBURN, Millinery in the latest modes, one door east of Pendegast & Co.

MRS. M. C. CURTIS, Dressmaking, also Candies, etc, east of Postoffice.

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO., Fashionable Milliners, College Block, Main street.

TAILORS AND SHOEMAKERS.

BENOIT BROS., Fashionable Merchant Tailors, north side Main, west of Railroad st.

J. A. BUTZ, Fashionable Merchant Tailor, College Block.

L. ZIRKER, Merchant Tailor, Repairer, etc., College Block.

DOOT AND SHOEMAKER, Wm. Williams, one door west of Adams' Grocery.

C. MILLER, Boot and Shoemaker, two doors east of Postoffice.

J. G. HUDSON, Boot and Shoemaker, southwest corner Main and Railroad streets.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY DEMOCRAT, Wm. Saunders, Ed'r & Pub'r, Freeman's block.

YOLO MAIL, W. W. Theobalds, (Weekly) Editor and Publisher, office in Burns' block.

WOODLAND STANDARD (Weekly), D. L. Hackett, Ed'r & Publ'r, Excelsior Block.

DEPUE & CO., Compilers "Illustrated History of Yolo County," Excelsior Block.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, from all parts the world, op. Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND GAS WORKS, J. D. Stephens Pres't, F. M. Brown Supt., 4th and Main.

PUGET SOUND LUMBER YARDS, A. Powell manager, near railroad.

CARSON & GLENN, Architects and Builders, shop in White's Planing Mill, near R.R.

VARIOUS MANUFACTURERS.

WOODLAND FLOURING MILL, J. P. Rhodes, N. W. cor. First and Court streets.

P. KRELLENBERG, Furniture Dealer and Manufacturer, S. W. cor. Main and Third.

MRS. T. C. POCKMAN, Shirt Manufacturer, Masonic Block, East Woodland.

RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY, west of Rupley's Corners, south side Main street.

J. K. SMITH, General Furniture Dealer, College Block, near Railroad street.

H. P. MARTIN, Patent Stone Manufacturer and Marble Works, cor. Main and 3d sts.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, ETC.

H. B. WOOD, Shelf and Heavy Hardware Farming Tools, Wagons, etc., Main street.

F. S. FREEMAN & CO., Hardware, Farming Implem'ts, Machinery, etc., College Block.

H. KUHN & BRO., Stoves, Tin and Water Pipe Fitting, Pumps, etc., College Block.

C. D. MORIN, Stoves, Tinware, Water Tanks, Gas and Water Pipes, opp. Express Office.

C. F. GRISWOLD, Stoves, Tinware, Gas and Water Pipes, Pumps, etc., near Postoffice.

BARBERS AND BATH ROOMS.

PETER HUMMEL, Shaving 25 cents, Haircutting 25 cents, opp Fashion Stables.

EMILE DINZLER, Fashionable Barber: Haircutting 25c, Shampooing 25c. College Block

BATH ROOMS AND BARBER SHOP, WM. Knox, one door east of Craft House.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

J. G. SCHWALM, Groceries and Provisions, opposite Washington Hall.

J. L. EATON, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., cor. Main and Third sts.

T. J. ADAMS, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., Main street, near Second.

J. H. EATON & SON, Grocers and Provision Deale s, Fruits, etc., Galbraith's Block.

A. D. PORTER & CO., Groceries, Provisions, Gen'l Family Supplies, Craft House Block.

BANK, INSURANCE, LAND & GRAIN

BANK OF WOODLAND, Money Loaned and Exchange drawn, cor. Main and First.

THOMAS & HUNT, Buy and Store grain, etc. office in Excelsior Block.

LAUGENOUR & BROWNELL, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., in Express office.

GEORGE D. FISKE, Life, Accident and Fire Insurance, Land Agency, etc., P. O. block.

HARLAN & STEPHENS, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., office, rear of Bank of Woodland.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS, W. F. Moses agent, one door west of Bank.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. E. L. FARRAMORE, office at Elston & White's Drug Store, Galbraith's Block.

DR. GEO. H. JACKSON, office over Webber's Drug store, west side of Express Office.

DR. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. A. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. A. B. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, office at Mack Webber's Drug Store.

DR. W. T. LUCAS, office over Webber's Drug store, one door west of Express Office.

C. E. PINKHAM, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.

DR. L. WELGES, German Physician, office and res. First st., first house south of Main.

DR. I. N. HODGEN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

DR. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webber's drug store.

SALOONS, BREWERIES, ETC.

YOLO BREWERY, Schneirley & Miller, Proprietors, west Main street, north side.

WOODLAND BREWERY, Wirth Brothers, Lincoln Avenue, west end.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUORS, L. Dreyfus, opposite Express Office.

PACIFIC SALOON, C. Seiber, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc., next to Pendegast & Co.

LASKY'S SALOON, I. Lasky, Wines, Cigars and Liquors, College Block.

PIONEER SALOON, W. W. Woods, Wines, Liquors, etc., opposite Postoffice.

BEE'S, Abe Morris, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Main street, opposite Postoffice.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE SALOON, Voorhees & Berry, next to Capital Hotel.

CAPITAL HOTEL SALOON, John Tackney, Wines, Liquors, etc., in Hotel building.

GOLDEN EAGLE SALOON, John Moore, Wines, etc., next Wood's Hardware Store.

CRAFT SALOON, C. Barr, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, east end of Craft Hotel.

STEGALL'S OLD CORNER, H. Stegall, Wines, etc., northeast cor. Main and RR. sts.

FASHION SALOON, Wilcox & Sproul, Wines, etc., northwest cor. Main and RR. streets.

EXCHANGE SALOON, A. W. Tucker, adjoining American Exchange Hotel.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

CAPITAL HOTEL, John Tackney, Proprietor, corner Main and First streets.

CRAFT HOTEL, J. I. McConnell, Proprietor, Main street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, M. H. Torrence, Main, between Second and Third streets.

TACKNEY HOUSE, John Tackney, Prop'r, West Main street, opp. Catholic Church.

HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burge, Proprietor, south side of Main, and west of R.R. sts.

FRENCH RESTAURANT, B. Dennery, Proprietor, two doors west of Express Office.

PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. Davidson, Proprietor, Main street, opp. College.

WM. RAWSON, Private Boarding House Masonic Block, East Main street.

BUTCHERS, BAKERS, ETC.

YOLO MARKET, Frazer & Co., old stand, north side of Main, bet. 1st and 2d streets.

WOODLAND BAKERY, Otto Schluer, Proprietor, First st., north of Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND MEAT MARKET, Barnes & Co., a few doors west of Postoffice.

YOLO (Branch) MARKET, Frazer & Co., southeast corner Main and Railroad sts.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.

A. ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc., White House.

CHARMAK & LEVY, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.

GOSLINER & CO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hosiery, etc., Bank Building.

HARNESS-MAKERS, ETC.

T. J. PRIOR, Harness Maker and Dealer in Harness and Saddle Materials, Prior's brig

L. DIETZ, Harness, Saddles, Robes, Whips, etc., Dietz & Burns' block.

D. TOBIAS & BRO., Harness Makers, etc., south side Main, near Railroad street.

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PAINTERS

PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY, J. W. King, every style of Photograph, over Porter & Co.

PORTABLE PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, W. J. Vandiveer, Exchange Hotel corner.

E. HŒRNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, south side Main, bet. 2d and 3d sts.

VARIETY STORES.

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE, Geo. C. St. Louis, Stationery, Toys, etc., opp. College.

VARIETY STORE, Mrs. P. Harky, Groceries, Tobacco, Toys, etc., north side of Main st.

J. C. O'CONNOR, Stationery, Candies, Nuts, Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Stables.

PLANING MILLS & LUMBER YARDS.

PLANING MILLS, Caldwell Bros. Prop's, also Contractors, etc., near Water Works.

RAILROAD PLANING MILLS, H. D. White, Wood and Iron work, Main st, near Depot.

PIONEER LUMBER YARDS, R. H. Newton & Co., corner Court and Railroad streets.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Pockman & Smith, First street, north of Main.

CITY LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, Uncle Henry, opposite Exchange Hotel.

ELDORADO LIVERY STABLES, T. C. Pockman, Main street, near Third.

FASHION LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Marders & Lawson, cor. Main and RR. sts.

County and Town Officers.

S. C. Denson, District Judge Sixth Judicial District for Yolo Co.—Regular Terms, January, May and September.
E. R. Bush, County and Probate Judge.
John Lambert, Joint Senator for Yolo and Solano.
W. M. DeWitt, Assemblyman.
Supervisors—S. N. Mering, J. C. Smith, Wm. Sims, R. F. Hester, R. H. Newton.
Carey Barney, Sheriff; John E. Maltby, Under Sheriff.
D. M. Borns, Clerk and Auditor.
R. W. Megowan, Recorder.
C. H. Garoutte, District Attorney.
A. C. Kean, Treasurer.
R. H. Beamer, Assessor.
H. B. Pendegast, Supt. Public Schools.
James E. R. O'Farrell, County Surveyor.
S. L. Monday, Public Administrator.
P. Krellenberg, Coroner.
County Hospital—Physician, Thomas Ross, Warden, B. F. Harlan.
Town Trustees—Jas. Viers, John M. Rhodes, A. Nickelsburg, Otto Schluer, Christ Sieber; A. Nickelsburg, Town Clerk.
City Attorney—W. B. Treadwell.
Marshal—George Alford.
Policemen—Wm. Coulter and Del Simmons.
Justice of the Peace—P. H. Sibley.
Constables—Warren Powers, S. M. Norton.
Public Halls—Central Hall, Geo. D. Fiske manager; Washington Hall, W. W. Porter proprietor; Turn Verein Hall, Otto Schluer manager.

THE POSITION AND DUTY OF DEMOCRATS.

As the time is fast approaching when the people of California must decide whether they will have the affairs of our State administered upon the broad, liberal, sound, patriotic principles of the old Democratic Party, that for a century past has been the sheet-anchor of our Republic; that brought us out of the power and malign influence of the old Federal party—the party of Hartford Convention seditions and treason to the best interests of our infant Republic, and who instigated the alien and sedition enactments against a liberal, Democratic government,—or, whether our State shall retrograde, abandon its progressive, Democratic line of duty that has made our country a great, prosperous and powerful nation, and again give up the control of our State affairs to a party of plunder—a party that has disgraced all the honorable names it has assumed—that has no broad principles of government to stand upon, no cohesion but the cohesive power of public plunder; that first takes the name of Federalist, disgraces and then throws off that name; then comes up as an anti-Masonic party, with such leaders as William H. Seward and Thurlow Weed; then call themselves Whigs, (a slander upon that once glorious name); then the Free-Soil Republican party, seeking to Africanize and degrade a bright constellation of our sister States and make them subject to negro domination, driving the nation into a ferocious fratricidal war, plundering our country of its treasure and its fair fame, and involving it in a crushing public debt; then, to clap the climax, *steals the office of President of the United States, by the grossest frauds and corruptions*, and now seeking to recover and perpetuate its power by the most unscrupulous and disreputable means.

Now the enemies of the Democracy appear with a variety of hydra-heads, and marshaled by foreign aliens who assume to be the champions, par excellence, of the workingmen's cause—a set of brawling, communistic demagogues, who seek to rule by ruining the country and prostituting it to their own base purposes; when every honest, intelligent man knows full well that the Democratic Party is and always has been the *true* workingmen's friend and protector; and those who now turn against their guardian and protector are parricides of the most ungrateful stamp.

And another of their hydra-heads is a new mongrel party—a sort of Dolly-Varden, mosaic party, composed of the disaffected, office-seeking sore-heads of the fag ends of all parties, who call themselves a "new Constitution Party,"—as though there was any foundation for a party to set up claims that nobody contests. They have been designated by others as the "Honorable Bilk Party," because they are made up principally and marshaled by played out Honorables, who are seeking to be re-galvanized into life and vitality.

One of this latter party, who signs himself an "Independent Farmer," in a communication that appeared in this paper a few days since, (heretofore briefly noticed,) very innocently asks the question "Are not those men in the new Constitution Party, true Democrats and true Republicans?" We answer very decidedly, *no!* The absurdity of the proposition is too apparent to require a contradiction. If the platform of that party is suited to a true Republican, *how can it be fit for a true Democrat to support?* It exhibits an absurd, ridiculous confusion of ideas and contradiction of terms. Who before ever heard of true Democrats and true Republicans *uniting* to form a party antagonistic to their own several parties? Who, before, ever had the presumption to suppose they could make the people believe such absurd nousense? When we see a true Trinitarian agreeing in doctrine with a true Unitarian, a hard-shell Anabaptist coalescing in sentiment with a Pedobaptist, a Calvinistic predestinarian standing on the same platform with the most ultra Wesleyan Methodist, the Red-Republican with the Monarchist, when water and oil shall fuse in one congenial mass—when we shall see all these anomalies reconciled, then it will be time to entertain the idea that true Democrats and true Republicans can unite in one harmonious party.

How can any true, honest Democrat coalesce with such ultra "true Republicans," as are on that piebald Dolly Varden ticket? Especially when there is a pure out-and-out Democratic ticket in the field without spot or blemish on its straight-out banner? No true Democrat can desert his party at such a crisis; it is not only treason to the old Democratic party, but, as we believe, to the rights and best interests of the people. Then let every true Democrat wheel into line, stand by the time-honored banner of the Democracy and put to flight the cohorts of faction and the enemies of Democratic principles, in whatever disguise they may appear.

THE Live Paper says the present is a contest for "principles, not men." To which the Vallejo *Chronicle* responds: "That is the reason, we suppose, it was ready to give up its Judicial ticket, more important than all the rest together, to the Democratic State Convention, which it said in advance was unfit to be trusted. But will the L. P. tell us what its principles are, in this fight, anyhow?"

THE *Chronicle* says that Leland Stanford, would be quite as acceptable to San Francisco as a candidate for Railroad Commissioner as Timothy Guy Phelps, the Republican candidate from that city. The public are weary of proxies.

TAX-COLLECTOR MITCHELL, of San Francisco, died suddenly in that city on Saturday morning from an attack of pleura-pneumonia. He is well spoken of by the press as an estimable and worthy citizen.

DURING the six months since resumption began the Government has redeemed greenbacks to the amount of $7,747,000, and has received in coin for greenbacks $4,865,000, losing in gold $2,881,500.

MR. KELLEY'S RECORD.

WOODLAND, July 8th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—In your issue of today is an article of inquiry headed "To the Record," and signed "A Straight Democrat," which says, "a truth-seeker desires a little information," and asks, "Will some honest new party man enlighten this community through your columns on the anti-railroad record of the Hon. J. M. Kelley?

Now, Mr. Editor, by your permission I will answer all the gentleman's questions, for his information—not for the enlightenment of the public, as I think my record is well known.

There was an Act passed during the 17th session of the Legislature allowing the citizens of Yolo county to vote on granting a subsidy of $100,000 to the California Pacific Railroad when said railroad was completed to the town of Washington and to the town of Knights Landing. The election was held in May 1878. I voted for the subsidy. It was defeated by about 75 majority. Immediately after the election there was a petition circulated by Wm. Minis, and I was informed that a great many persons signed it, praying the next Legislature to pass an Act compelling the county of Yolo to grant the subsidy named, notwithstanding the people having voted it down. I did not sign the petition, but pledged myself to defeat it, or any other like scheme, whilst I was a member of the Assembly.

I was re-elected to the Assembly in 1869, and Mr. Minis was elected Joint Senator from Yolo and Solano counties. In the ensuing session (18th) Mr. Minis passed through the Senate a bill granting the C. P. R. R. a subsidy of $4,000 per mile for all of the road then built and to be built, from Woodland to the Colusa line, which would amount to over $200,000. The bill came into the Assembly, and when it came up on its passage Mr. Minis came in and sat by and prompted Barclay Henley, a member on the floor, who made a speech for the bill. I stated to the Assembly that a vote had been taken by the people of Yolo county directly on giving the Railroad a subsidy, and it had been defeated, and that I was pledged to oppose any subsidy whatever; and moreover, if they passed that bill over my head, and against my protest, Yolo county would have no use for a representative, and that I would resign and go home. The Railroad influence was so strong that when the vote was taken it was defeated by only five votes.

Now as to the Five Per Cent. Subsidy Act, that your correspondent says was vetoed by Governor Haight, etc.—I will inform the gentleman, (as he appears very ignorant on the subject,) that Governor Haight never vetoed any such bill, but on the contrary did recommend and sign a bill forbidding any county from granting a subsidy of more than five per cent. on its assessable property.

J. M. KELLEY.

THE CAMPAIGN.

"There is a time to dance and a time to sing," and there are times when this great American people have their election campaigns, in which the merits (and demerits if need be) of the various candidates placed by the different political parties before the people for public offices are canvassed. One of these latter occasions has now arrived, and the DEMOCRAT proposes to take a sort of advisory hand in the contest. It is not necessary to state here what side it will take—that is well known to all its readers—but parties and men are so mixed up now-a-days that we will just say that this journal will be found advocating the same great cause, the same general principles, and the success of the candidates of that same glorious old party for which it has ever labored, both in victory and in defeat, year in and year out, since it has had an existence—those of the Democratic party. On Saturday last the candidate for Joint Senator of this District was nominated, and with that nomination the ticket finally completed and the campaign fully open; so that from now till election day—September 3d—politics will occupy considerable space in our columns. We trust it will be, on all sides, an honorably conducted campaign.

THE Colusa *Sun* denies the statement made in the opposition papers that Dr. Glenn employs Chinese, and says, further, that "he never has employed Chinamen; he always employs white labor and pays good wages. He is not a land monopolist, nor does he own sixty thousand acres of land! He never took up an acre, but has bought all the land he holds from private parties. He is a gentleman of education and refinement and a regular graduate."

THE Galveston *News* says: The last Presidental election having proved, what was never before suspected, that the counting of votes may be of more consequence than the number of votes polled, it becomes Congress to make provision that the next choice of the people, unlike the last, shall reach the White House. The citizens stood the defeat of their choice once; they would scarcely do so a second time.

THE dates of the fairs this year are; San Francisco, August 5th to September 6th; Oakland, September 1st to 6th; Sacramento, September 8th to 13th; Stockton, September 16th to 20th; Placerville, September 15th to 18th; Marysville, September 16th to 20th; San Jose, September 22d to 27th; Salinas, September 20th; Petaluma, September 29th to October 4th; Yreka, October 1st to 4th; Los Angeles, October 20th to 26th.

THE extra session of Congress, the Utica *Observer* declares, has drawn the lines between those who believe in armed force as the controlling element in governmental affairs, and those who advocate liberty regulated by law. The Democrats are ready for the contest.

THE new Constitution went into effect so far as relates to election of all officers, their term of office and the meeting of the Legislature, on July 4th. Its other provisions do not go into effect until the first of next January.

SUGAR IN THE SPADE.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I don't want to dispute your prescriptive right to run your newspaper to suit yourself, but I am impelled to ask you to publish the enclosed extract from the authentic and official report of the Congressional committee, made by Hon. Thomas Ewing, of Ohio. It comes in pat just now, while the Republicans are hypocritically bellowing and howling all over the country denouncing the Democratic party with "revolution" and "stopping the wheels of the Government" in the efforts our party has made to repeal or render a dead letter, the atrocious Republican Federal laws authorizing the employment of Federal Supervisors, Marshals and their special deputies to interfere with and control elections in the States. With what a vile chuckle did Attorney General Taft receive the exhilarating report of his henchmen and the Administration rascals, and congratulate them upon the amount of "sugar in the spade" their laws had brought in. With what an infamous shrug did Hayes, in his recent veto message, throw the taunt in the face of the people and the majority in Congress, that they had better first repeal the Marshal election laws in toto, instead of asking him to sign bills on the subject which in any degree limited the opportunities for fraud and corruption. Public virtue and political honesty has indeed descended to a low ebb in this nation, in fact it appears that the Republican party has run those qualities into the ground, quite out of sight. There's "sugar in the spade," it seems is their motto, and the sum and substance of their political principles and their patriotism:

In response to the demand to cite instances of the bad use of Marshals and Supervisors in controlling elections I take one case, the election for Congressmen in St. Louis in 1876. I hold in my hand the uncontradicted testimony in the contested election case, last Congress of Frost vs. Metcalfe. It appears from it that E. T. Allen was appointed by the Circuit Court Chief Supervisor for the city of St. Louis. He testifies that there was no occasion for the appointment of Deputy Marshals at the election, as the elections in St. Louis had been theretofore peaceful and fair. Leffingwell, the United States Marshal for that District, was of the same opinion, and refused to appoint any special Deputies. Thereupon one D. W. D. Barnard, a National-Bank Examiner, who was an old acquaintance of General Grant, and who had got Leffingwell his appointment as Marshal, went to Leffingwell and said, (I quote from Barnard's own deposition):

"'You have got instructions from the Attorney-General to enforce the laws of the United States?' 'Yes sir.' 'If you don't execute your orders I will see that you are not Marshal much longer.' The man that makes can unmake.' Then said he to me, 'What am I to do?' I said to him, 'I can relieve you of that dilemma. Give me control of those Marshals,' and he says, 'I will do it.'

"Question—Well did he do it?

"Answer—I think so, sir.

"Q. Was there any more necessity for the appointment of Marshals for that election than for any previous election?"

A. Oh, well, you gentlemen know very well that in a political struggle for party ascendancy it is nessesary for the co-ordinate branches of the Government to be in accord; and there was an effort on the part, so I interpreted it, of the party which I acted with to gain controll of the House of Representatives."

One thousand and twenty-eight Deputy Marshals were thus appointed in St. Louis to work for the election of the three Republican candidates for Congress. A large part of them were Democrats. They were selected through a Mr. John Codding and other reliable Republican partisans. Democrats were preferred as Deputies, providing they pledged themselves to vote for the Republican candidates for Congress. Thomas Barrett, J. F. Ryan, N. W. Devey, Michael Carroll, Matthew Horan and Michael Welsh testified that they were appointed Deputy Marshals on the distinct condition that they would vote for the Republican canditate, and that others were appointed on the same pledge. Carroll testified that, after some talk about his politics, Codding said:

'I tell you, I don't care a d——n what you are; I want you to do one thing, and I will get you a commission.' Says I, 'what is the one thing?' Says he, 'if you will vote for Metcalfe I will get you a commission. That's all I want you to do. I don't care what you do for the rest of the party. I want you to vote for Metcalfe.' He asked if I would promise to do that, and I told him yes; and then he went and got my commission and brought it and handed it to me."

Thomas McNamara, a Deputy Marshal, testified that he was appointed eight days before the election, and was instructed "to move around the ward" and do all he could to help Metcalfe, the Republican candidate for Congress. The Deputy Marshals were given lists of the voters, prepared by the Republican Central Committee, and went from house to house inquiring whether the voters would be home on election day. Whenever the answer was not positive, if the voter inquired about was a Democrat, his name was marked for challenge or arrest. Witness said he took the oath as Deputy Marshal and prepared to do the duty he was put there for.

Question. "Now, what duty were you put there for?"

Answer. "I had understood that I was put there for Mr. Metcalfe's interest."

The Marshals were divided into companies under Captains, and Michael Webb testifies that his company were instructed on election day by their Captain, "O'Connor, "to bring in (that is, *arrest*) all the Democrats they could, and keep them from voting—d—n them!"

By the expenditure of $20,000 in hiring these one thousand and twenty-eight bummers, and by marking five thousand seven hundred names of registered Democratic voters for intimidation by challenge or arrest, the city of Saint Louis, which returned three Democratic Congressmen in 1874, was made to return three Republican Congressmen in 1876.

Bank Examiner Barnard was not disposed to hide his light under a bushel, but came to Washington to report to the Grant Administration the manner of his success in electing three Republican Congressmen from three Democratic Districts. In his testimony he reports an interview with Attorney-General Taft. He says:

"Mr. Taft asked Mr. Mudd how many Marshals he had. Mr. Mudd referred him to me, and I said I had charge of the Marshals; and he turned to me, and I said, 'One thousand and twenty-eight.' The old gentleman wheels round in his chair. Says I,

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1879.

Charity.

Only a drop in the bucket,
But every drop will tell;
The bucket would soon be empty
Without the drops in the well.

Only a poor little penny,
It was all I had to give;
But as pennies make the guineas,
It may help some cause to live.

A few little bits of ribbon
And some toys—they were not new;
But they made the sick child happy,
Which has made me happy, too,

Only some outgrown garments—
They were all I had to spare;
But they'll help to clothe the needy,
And the poor are everywhere.

A word now and then of comfort,
That cost me nothing to say;
But the poor old man died happy,
And it helped him on his way.

God loveth the cheerful giver,
Though the girl be poor and small;
What doth he think of his children
When they never give at all?

A Pirate's Story.

On the nineteenth of December, 1823, a trial for piracy, which excited great attention in London and elsewhere, took place before the high court of admiralty. The prisoner who stood arraigned, and who was liable, if convicted, to the penalty of death, had passed through a series of mishaps and adventures, stranger than fiction, and only rivaled by the career of some of Dumas' heroes. Involuntarily the associates of a crew of murderers and buccaneers, whose deeds were such as struck terror into every merchant skipper's heart, the prisoner, Aaron Smith, now stood at a criminal bar, and had to prove to a jury that his companionship with the pirates had been compulsory. On that proof his life hung on that sharp December day.

To a nation like England, rich in merchant shipping, and deriving from it enormous wealth, the crime of piracy was always a heinous one. Far back as the twenty-eighth year of Henry the Eighth's reign, a statute had made robbery on the high seas punishable with death and loss of lands. When to his robbery, murder in its most cruel forms was added, it is evident that to Englishmen the crime and criminals became so hateful as to be hunted down on every chance. The reports of the atrocities of the West Indian sea thieves had come, ever and anon, across the ocean to England, and had roused both hate and fear and honest wrath.

The risk which Aaron Smith ran was a very dangerous one. He was acquitted, however; for his story, which, during the space of some hours, held court, jury and public enthralled by its interest, was marked by the signs of truth. He called twenty witnesses to speak as to his humanity and generosity.

The girl to whom he was betrothed, whose beauty attracted general admiration, proved that their marriage would have long since taken place, had not the prisoner been detained abroad. The tears of the young lady, and the emotion of the prisoner, touched those present as sincere tokens of grief, and Aaron Smith was held a deeply injured man, and set free.

He drew up a little volume, called "The Atrocities of the Pirates," containing a very simple and unvarnished record of his adventures, and which was published in 1824.

In June, 1821, Aaron Smith left in the war-ship *Harrington* for the West Indies. There he staid (having left the ship) for some time, engaged in various pursuits, when he became engaged as first mate of the brig *Zephyr*, a Mr. Lumsden being master. On the 29th of June, the voyage to England commenced. Some days brought the brig off Cape Saint Antonio, whence she stood eastward.

On the next day, at 2 P. M., a strange schooner stood out from the coast of Cuba toward the *Zephyr*. The master was informed of this by Smith and one Captain Cowper, a passenger, but obstinately refused to change his course, supposing—I presume, on the *civis-Romanus* principle—that as he bore the English flag, none would molest him.

Mr. Lumsden was doomed to be harshly undeceived. The grim schooner came on swiftly, her decks full of men, and lowered boats. Next came a hoarse order to lay-to, enforced by a volley of musketry, which increased the rising terror of the *Zephyr's* master.

The brig was now boarded by the pirate's boats, which were filled with armed men. The chief, a ferocious fellow, staid in his schooner, and had Lumsden, Cowper, Smith and others brought before him on his deck. His questions in broken English, as to cargo, etc., were enforced by threats of burning the *Zephyr* and every soul belonging to her if the truth was not told.

Smith was told by the pirate captain that he would be kept to navigate the schooner. The mate entreated to be released, and drew a harrowing picture of an imaginary wife and children longing for his return, but all in vain.

Ultimately he was forced to go on board the brig, collect his property and necessaries for navigation and return to his new master. In the interim, Lumsden and Cowper were lashed to the pumps, and combustibles placed round them and fired to extort a confession as to hidden treasure. The pirates plundered the brig, and Smith was driven at the point of the knife into the pirate schooner, and saw the brig and his companions sail off, leaving him in captivity.

In due course, the schooner touched at harbor—Rio Medias—where an evident understanding existed between the pirates and the Spanish magistrates, and where a dance took place between the crew and the fair ladies of the neighborhood at the chief magistrate's house.

Our hero, compelled to share in the festivities, made the acquaintance of a young Spanish beauty, Seraphina, who seems to have excited a reciprocal attachment in his heart.

These Arcadian delights of music and dancing and hobnobbing of Spanish authorities with corsairs, were followed by the sale on board the schooner of the brig's cargo, the love-making on Smith's part to Seraphina, and his promises of marriage if she would aid his escape, and wound up by a furious fight between two of the pirates, one being stabbed.

Smith was ordered, despite his protestation, to act as surgeon, the captain admitting no plea of ignorance, and the unhappy captive had to staunch and bandage as best he could.

The cause of the quarrel was investigated. One wounded man informed his captain that the other had formed a plot to assassinate him. The crew simultaneously rushed down, cut off the poor wretch's legs and arms with a blunt hatchet, and threw him overboard. Such was Smith's first experience of pirate customs, and, while he still shuddered, the captain told him this would be his fate if he concealed information from him.

The schooner cruised out to sea, and at last came back to harbor. Out to meet her came the chief mate, with that portion of the crew who had been left behind. These were implicated in the assassination plot.

A white handkerchief was held up to decoy them, and, when close, a volley fired among them. But one man survived, and he was doomed by the captain to die in the favorite fiend-like manner of the Cuban pirates.

For three hours a boat's crew was occupied in rowing up and down a narrow bush-fringed channel, the unhappy wretch being stripped naked and pinioned in the boat, while myriads of mosquitoes and sand-flies hovered round, and closed on his flesh. Says Smith: "We had been scarcely half an hour in this place, when the miserable victim was distracted with pain; his body began to swell, and he appeared one complete blister from head to foot." His voice failed, his features became undistinguishable, and in this condition they brought him back. The captain had the boat moored, and ordered six muskets to be fired at the dying man. He only fainted. A pig of iron was fastened round his neck, and he flung into the sea.

So ended this specimen of vengeance; and next came the turn of Aaron Smith to feel the captain's cruelty. Refusing to board a merchant brig, the rage of the corsair was so great with his captive, that he had him tied to the mast, a circle of gunpowder strewn round him, a train laid, and a match applied to it.

The blaze burst up, lapped the unhappy man in its embrace, and, his clothes all on fire, he fell insensible. Recovering, he found himself unable to move, both hands and legs lacerated, and, in fact, the bones laid bare, and large blisters on various parts of his body.

Compassion was excited in the heart of one of the crew, who showed kindness and attention to the unfortunate prisoner. The latter, in the pain he was, was made to make sails, to act as surgeon, and even to mount the rigging, by the captain, whose brief fits of humanity ended in bursts of ferocious threats.

About this time a collision occurred between some survivors of the chief mate's gang (who lurked in the woods near the harbor in which the schooner constantly made her headquarters) and the crew. The friendly magistrate, before referred to, was wounded, and the mutilated Smith was carried on a mattress two miles inland to the house, to dress the official's wounds.

Here he saw the charming daughter Seraphina again, and hopes of escape were indulged in by both. To lull suspicion, he affected reluctance to go ashore, which produced compulsion.

One day, on his return, one of the "gang" was captured by the boat's crew, exposed to the sand-flies, half maddened, blindfolded, tied to a tree and shot, ere their return to their approving captain and comrades.

Other unhappy traitors were made targets of, tied to trees, and bets indulged in as to hitting or missing them. All these things Smith was compelled to witness silently on peril of life, while his own maimed, tortured limbs forcibly reminded him of his captor's state of mind.

A Dutch vessel was next captured, and her cargo taken, while Smith was made to act the surgeon. About this time he met with Seraphina, on one of his visits to her father, and was overjoyed to find she had arranged matters for their flight.

Some days elapsed, the feverish hope in the prisoner's mind making him unable to remain quiet. While thus on tenterhooks, he witnessed another scene of murder.

The French cook of the Dutch vessel, teased by his captors, seized a hatchet and wounded one. The rest simultaneously plunged their knives into his body, and flung him, still breathing, overboard. Again Smith was made to become the injured pirate's surgeon.

Two more prizes were taken, and then the famous Rio grew too hot to hold the pirates. Five gunboats were ordered down by the Governor of Havana, a fact which the friendly magistrate duly informed the pirate captain.

The corsair eluded the flotilla (which seems to have shown little real will to capture her) and remained for three weeks off the Morillia, where a French vessel was captured by her. The pirates plundered her, cut away her mizzen-mast and starboard main rigging, and in this condition magnanimously turned her adrift to pursue her voyage.

Returned to her old anchorage—the storm having blown over—the schooner lay inactive. The pirate captain (who, by the way, according to his crew's account, had murdered twenty men with his own hand) fell ill.

Smith, forced to prescribe, put an opiate into some arrowroot; and while the captain slumbered and the crew got drunk, stole into the canoe of some fishermen who were aboard, cut her loose, and steered for Havana.

Two nights and a day in this frail cockleshell, he traversed the ocean, while, as he says, "the wind blew from the southwest, and, what appeared to me to be a special providence, continued to do so the whole day—a thing very unusual in that climate."

He reached Havana, and after boarding a ship commanded by an old acquaintance, went ashore. Recognized by a Spanish officer who had been a prisoner on board the schooner, the unfortunate man was seized and flung into a dungeon swarming with vermin, and kept prisoner for five weeks, though a few comforts were got for him by a friendly Spaniard. He was then handed over to the British admiral, who, he bitterly complains, had him put in double irons.

He seems to have been treated at first with great severity. During the whole voyage he was, although freed from fetters, kept with a sentry over him to prevent his speaking to any one.

On arrival home he was taken to London, committed for trial, indicted, tried and acquitted, the story of which we have given the outline being so evidently true as to convince all that Aaron Smith's career of suffering and hardship was involuntary, and that his pirate adventures were as unavoidable as remarkable in the history of the seas.

How Some Women Make Slaves of Themselves.

Very often we find women who make an everlasting tread-mill of their life—one continual strain of body and mind from morning till night, and when night comes, the time for renewing and regaining strength for the coming day, the limbs are so weary and the head throbbing with such pain, that the night is passed in restless tossing and moaning. Morning dawns, but not to find her fresh and ready for the day's duties, but peevish and weary of her work, and sometimes weary of the world.

We speak of those who, by circumstances, are compelled to do their own housework; who have no thought beyond the mere idea that they were born for work, and they must work their life away in cooking and overseeing the rations for hungry, dyspeptic creatures, who have been made so, only by her (speaking of *one* of this kind in particular) own ignorant hands. She has placed choice dishes before their gormandizing eyes until they have fallen into the habit of complaining if she deviates a trifle from her accustomed indulgences. After a heated round of cooking, over a scorching fire, she takes her seat at the table with her family, who come in the cool dining-room, feeling in perfect humor for a dainty, well-cooked dinner, while *she* is warm, out of humor and tired. She sits down, not to eat with the others, and converse pleasantly, but to pour coffee, hand this and that, replenish this dish and then that, cut a new supply of bread. Is she doing her sixteen-year-old daughter, who sits quietly eating her dinner, an act of honor, reverence of what?—nothing, but spoiling her for after years, and wearing her own life out. A chance visitor dropping in for a meal, goes away with this idea: "Mrs. A. is *so* unrefined looking with her red face, and really, I do not think her capable of carrying on an intelligent conversation." "Oh, for *less* spice in our cooking and *more* in our wives' conversation!" cried a truly sensible man. We would far rather sat down to a clean, tastily set table, with very few dishes on it, and a sweet-faced, pleasant-spoken little woman presiding over it, than to a most elegant repast, with a tired, over-heated face, tormenting us with the idea that we "live to eat" rather than "eat to live." Give your family good plain food, if you are compelled to prepare it yourself, and take the time wasted on delicacies and improve your own mind, and give your body rest by systematic rule and work, and thus your daily duties may be made a pleasure in place of wearisome task.—*Housekeeper*.

Hotel Fires.

The fire at the Lawrence house Friday morning came very near being a repetition of the terrible disaster at the Southern hotel at St. Louis, on a somewhat smaller scale, but none the less terrible to every victim. The flames spread with incredible rapidity, the elevator serving as a flue and air-feeder to fan the flames and give them an open way from floor to floor. The house was so quickly filled with smoke and flames as to cut off all means of exit except from the windows. It required the utmost efforts of the fire department to handle their ladders in time to rescue the inmates, and even then, some were scorched, one man severely injured by jumping or falling from a fourth story window, and with scarcely an exception all the inmates lost everything but the clothes on their backs.

One cannot but shudder at the peril so narrowly escaped, but unfortunately it is not without numerous precedents and with every probability of many repetitions in the future. For unless all hotels are compelled by law, and a vigorous public sentiment, to provide better safeguards against fire and better methods of escape, the progress in that direction will be very slow. We believe, however, that public opinion can do much to bring about the necessary remedy, and that it is the duty of the press to agitate the matter and intensify public sentiment.

In the case of the fire Friday morning the night clerk of the hotel, when he discovered the fire, had the forethought, after giving the alarm to a watchman near by, to rush up stairs and arouse the sleeping inmates. The smoke and flame, however, soon drove him from this duty and the firemen, who were quickly on the spot, found it impossible to enter the building above the first floor and were compelled to devote all their energies to the rescuing of shrieking people by ladders from the windows. After all were rescued the fire department then threw water and found no trouble in quenching the fire. Now, here was a condition of things that very clearly points to the essential safeguards that ought to be provided in every public inn. 1. A system of electric bells in every bedroom which could be rung instantly and simultaneously from the hotel office. This would be reversing the ordinary electric call bell system now found in all first-class hotels and could be made an attachment of the same using the same wires for that purpose. 2. Every hotel should be provided with permanent escapes of some kind. There are various devices for this purpose; the difficulty is that very many of them are never put in service. They cost money and so are neglected. 3. Elevator ways ought to be trapped to prevent the rapid spread of fire. 4. Every floor should have a water supply and hose, and chemical fire extinguishers. These precautions all involve some outlay and supervision, but human life is worth all the cost and trouble, and an appreciative public will quickly learn how to discriminate in its patronage.—*Hawk-Eye*.

Wings and feathers of birds retain their brightness and color best when they are plucked from living birds. The bird catchers of France catch swallows on fishhooks suspended by silken threads from poles. When the swallows fly low, as they do in warm weather, or on the approach of rain, the baited hooks are in their path, and the birds, jumping at the bait, are caught.

The demand for American beef, both dressed and on the hoof, is increasing to such an extent in Holland that a company has been organized for the prosecution of the trade. The Dutch port of Flushing is the headquarters of the project.

Dorry-Fishing.

With perhaps an exception in favor of the capricious canoe, there is no species of craft which can glide from beneath its unaccustomed occupant with more startling ease than a fisherman's dory.

This characteristic, with the fact that it is light, sharp, narrow, and flat-bottomed, suggests to the average landsman, that a dory is not a very safe craft. Yet the question of safety depends largely upon the man having the management. If skillfully handled, a dory will ride out a gale in midocean with comparative ease, when a ship's longboat would probably be swamped.

The important point under such circumstances is to keep the little craft, as the sailors say "head on to the sea;" which means that the bow must continually be presented to the on-coming wave. Thus managed, the dory, from its extreme buoyancy, dances like a cork on the summit of terrible wave-crests, which would break over and fill a heavier boat.

But if the heart of the rower fails, or worse still, if his thole-pin gives way, or his oar breaks, then is he in danger indeed. The dory, swinging broadside to the sea, is rolled over in an instant, and becomes the sport of the waves, while its occupant finds himself struggling in the water.

The three methods most in vogue among fishermen for taking cod on the Banks of Newfoundland, are these—"hand-lining," "trawling," and "dory-fishing." The two former have been often described. It is sufficient for me to say that in "hand-lining," all hands fish from the vessel's deck, while in "trawling," a line sometimes a mile in length, to which hundreds of baited hooks are attached, is sunk to the proper depth, and visited once or twice in the twenty-four hours if the weather permits—so that the fish may be taken off and the hooks rebaited.

But in "dory-fishing," a dory is allotted to each of the crew, in which, unless the weather be exceptionally bad, he must launch out into the deep, there to remain until he catches his boat full, or is warned by the gathering darkness to return.

Though, as to that, it is seldom or never really light for any length of time on the Banks. Here, indeed, is the birthplace of gloomier, denser, and more generally unpleasant fogs than can be found anywhere else in the world. But catching thousands upon thousands of fine cod-fish seems an ample equivalent for not catching even a glimpse of the sun for weeks at a time, and, doubtless, the world looks all the brighter when one again reaches a region of clear atmosphere and sunny skies.

But despite the many unpleasant and dangerous surroundings of such a trip, almost every one returns several pounds heavier, and several degrees healthier. Hard-worked collegians, and even puny boy-students, often ship from Cape Ann or Gloucester in the spring, with this sole object in view.—*St. Nicholas for July*.

An Unpublished Letter of Burns.

Not far from this structure Carrick Hill rises abruptly from the road, and from its crest a wide view is revealed of the Frith and its mountain boundaries in purple haze, Ailsa Craig out toward the sea, the town on the bay, and the village at the foot. These scenes will always have an interest from their association with the poet; but his family is on the verge of extinction. Two maiden ladies of advanced years, the Misses Begg are the only survivors. They live very comfortably in a little cottage called the Bridgeside, within two miles of the old kirk, and hospitably receive visitors who are interested in the poet, though they possess few reminiscences of him. General Grant, and Henry M. Stanley the explorer, had been among their recent guests; and through their kindness we were allowed to copy the following interesting and hitherto unpublished letter of Burns to his brother William:

"ISLE, *Tuesday evening*.

"DEAR WILLIAM:—In my last I recommended that valuable apothegm, Learn taciturnity. It is absolutely certain that nobody can know our thoughts, and yet from a slight observation of mankind one would not think so. What mischiefs daily arise from silly garrulity and foolish confidence! There is an excellent Scots saying that A man's mind is his kingdom. It is certainly so; but how few can govern that kingdom with propriety! The serious mischiefs in Business which this Flux of language occasions do not come immediately to your situation; but in another point of view—the dignity of man—now is the time that will make or mar. Yours is the time of life for laying in habits. You can not avoid it, though you will choose, and these habits will stick to your last sand. At after periods, even at so little advance as my years, 'tis true that one may still be very sharp-sighted to one's habitual failings and weaknesses, but to eradicate them, or even mend them, is quite a different matter. Acquired at first by accident, they by-and-by begin to be, as it were, a necessary part of our existence. I have not time for more. Whatever you read, whatever you hear, of that strange creature Man, look into the living world about you, look to yourself, for the evidences of the fact or the application of the doctrine.

"I am ever yours,

ROBERT BURNS.

"Mr. WILLIAM BURNS, Saddler, Longtown."—*W. H. Riding, in Harper's Magazine*.

HOW TO MAKE A FIRE.—I am surprised sometimes when I see women cooking or ironing and the fire won't burn; they punch and complain, and wonder why it is. If women were observing they would soon find out. In baking it is well to have the sticks in the stove placed so that they lie level—one end no higher than the other. But for boiling the tea-kettle merely, or the coffee-pot, when only a little fire is wanted, the wood should be the highest under that one place. So in heating the irons; there is no need of a fire under the whole front of the stove, let it be at one side. Some girls will pile on the wood when they go to boil the kettle or fry a couple of eggs, while a handful of sticks or cobs, or dry chips under one plate would suffice, and would hasten the work most admirably. But we must all learn by experience, I suppose. Sometimes I feel sorry when a man is in a hurry to get to the field or barn or office, and hurries his wife, and she never learned to build a quick, hot fire. Too often both get out of humor and say unkind things and are unhappy all day, just because of this lack of the commonest practical knowledge.—*Josie, in Indiana Farmer*.

Sea Wonders.

Of all the wonderful sights in this land of wonders there are none greater than the wonders of the reef when the tide is low. The ideas about coral which people have who have never seen it in its living state are generally erroneous. They know it is a beautiful white ornament under a glass shade or in delicate pink branches in their jewelry, and they imagine living coral is like these. Their ideas are helped along by the common misnomer of trees and branches, as applied to coral. I have never seen it in the South Sea Islands, but throughout the Eastern seas the most common variety takes a laminated form, not unlike the large fungi to be met with any summer's day in an English wood growing out of the older trees. Flat, circular tables of dingy brown, growing one over another, with spaces under each. These attain a great size, extending for years without a break, so that the bottom of the sea is perfectly level. This kind is much sought after by the lime burners. Another species grows in detached bosses like thick-stemmed plants which the gardener has trimmed round the top. These clumps grow out of the sand and stand up in dull brown against the white flooring. A third pattern is spiked like a stag's horns tangled together and is of a dingier brown than the first; its spikes collect the drifting weeds and its appearance is consequently untidy. There are scores of varieties of corals and madrepores, but the three mentioned are those which principally make up the mass which is ever growing under the still waters inside the reef. At Maheburg the reef is distant seven miles from the shore, and the whole of this great lagoon is in process of filling up by coral. There are one or two holes left capriciously, and a channel which the river has cut to the reef which it pierces in what is locally called "a pass." Everywhere else the bottom is only a few feet under water, and is always slowly rising. The various corals, the patches of silver sand, the deep winding channel, lend each a tint to the water—sapphire blue, where it is deepest sea-green with emerald flecks, or cerulean blue shot with opaline tints, in the shallows. The reef is a solid wall, shelving towards the ocean, and varies in width from 20 to 160 yards. Against the outer face the rollers rage incessantly. Swell follows swell smoothly and regularly. There is no hurry, for here there is no shelving bottom to keep them back. On they come, separating their ink-blue masses from the tumble of the ocean, rearing aloft their crests, like living things anxious to try their strength, and fall with a roar on its edge as it stands up to meet them. You can stand within a few feet of the practically bottomless sea and watch them tumble, with the water no further than your knees, as the surge of their onward rush carries across the reef. To stand so and watch them coming on appears, to one not used to the sight, to court destruction; the wave is so vast, its crest rising higher as it advances, shuts out the sea behind; nothing can be seen but a wall of water rolling in; its strength is so apparent, so irresistible, and the pause it appears to take as the top curls over seems to check your breath. The rock and lumps of dead coral with which storms have strewn the reef are high and dry; the pools of limpid water in the holes sink down and drain away, their surface glassy and their depths full of color and strange-shaped living things; then the roller breaks and sends a surge of water hissing by, and the reef has sunk beneath the foam and bubbling water.—*Trader's Magazine*.

Tigers Nursed by Goats.

An Englishman, hunting with a party of natives, found a litter of tiger kittens in a jungle, carried them home after shooting their dam, and installed a she-goat as their stepmother. He says:

The poor Nanny screamed tremendously at first sight of them, and when they grew a little bigger she would often playfully butt at them with her horns.

The little brutes throve wonderfully, and soon developed such an appetite that I had to get not less than six goats to satisfy their constant thirst. I kept the cubs for over two months, and I shall not soon forget the excitement I caused when my boat stopped at Sahribgunge, and my goats, tiger cubs and attendants formed a procession from the ghat, or landing place, to the railway station.

Soldiers, guards, engineers, travelers and crowds of natives surrounded me, and at every station the guard's van, with my novel menagerie, was the center of attraction.

I sold the cubs to Jamrach's, in Calcutta, for a very satisfactory price. Two of them were very powerful, finely-marked, handsome animals; the third had been sickly, had frequent convulsions, and died a few days after I sold it.

I was afterwards told that the milk diet was a mistake, and that I should have fed them on raw meat. However, I was very well satisfied on the whole with the result of my adventure.—*Franklin Square Library*.

A PIECE OF PRINTERS "PI."—Between the reports of the races, the report of the Presbyterian assembly, the type setters and a "pi," the following paragraph was accidentally constructed and would have appeared in one of yesterday's city papers, but for its timely discovery by a proof reader: "The assembly was opened and Rev. Dr. Sherlack led in prayer up to the quarter-pole when Trinidad pushed up leading for a moment soon succeeded by Strathmore, who yielded the floor to Dr. Acklett, who wished to state to the assembly that the committee on bills and overtures joined the strangers in their belief that the Tennessee crack would prove a sure winner. Falsetto was next with a motion to call up their report when Dr. Blackenight moved to amend by forcing the pace which was exceedingly hot. Rev. Dr. Winggers offered a resolution in lieu of that, as the committee on synodical records were bunched. At this point Rev. T. C. P. Gladdis knocked Lord Murphy to his knees, but the bonnie Scotland was on his feet, calling for the previous question. The ayes and noes being taken, victory was declared in favor of Darden's Lord Murphy, with Rev. Dr. Cranball a second to the motion and neck-and-neck with One Dime. Paris mutuals paid the foreign mission in time 2:38."

Popular errors have always some foundation in fact. At a recent school examination a little English girl defined "a nobleman" as "a gentleman who gains his livelihood by riotous living."

Good Americans in Paris.

The American colony in Paris, contrary to the general belief at home, is not unlike an American village. The usual number of eccentric characters who made the talk and gossip of the place, are to be found, while the mass live a quiet and dignified life, in perfect harmony with that of their friends and relations on the other side of the ocean. Their happiest moments are when they receive "letters from home," and many a drive or evening entertainment is refused because they have "letters to write," and then the daily, or weekly paper which arrives by the foreign post, perhaps a journal of one of our great cities, or a poorly-printed provincial sheet, but giving items of local interest from home—they all receive it and look for its coming. They look carefully through the lists of arrivals in the local papers before reading the fashions, although the fashions are not forgotten. They are interested in home politics only and attend church every Sunday. Think of a lady (and we know one) who has lived in Paris many years in luxury, and fond of enjoyment, the grand *fetes*, military reviews and races, who has never seen a Grand Prix, and will miss the next, because they are always run on Sunday! And there are many other ladies in the colony who stay quietly at home on that Parisian *gala* day. No one that knows them thinks of arguing or of trying to change their convictions, and if a new acquaintance puts the familiar question, "Are you going to the Grand Prix?" the answer "No!" is given with such repose that the questioner is silenced. We also know the wife of an artist who did not go to the Salon on varnishing day, although having the much-envied privilege of entering on that day of days, because this year's varnishing day came upon Sunday. We know of ladies who have passed several winters in Paris during the gay season, and have never been to a party or a theater on Sunday evening; and, strange as it may seem to those who only know our colony by hearsay, there are American men who have lived in Paris for years who have never seen the inside of the Jardin Mabille. All do not consider it necessary to "go this once" to such places and then explain at length how they have been shocked. It is grand to see the energy of some of our ladies in combining duty and pleasure, which is essentially Parisian, and only acquired after years of residence. We have known a mother of a young family to spend Saturday afternoon in making visits, and after dinner help the little ones with their lessons for Sunday-school; then dress for a ball, and, with eyes upon the clock, stand all bedecked and bejeweled while she puts on her long gloves and listens to the long recital of the first day's precepts; and on the next morning she was to be found in church, with her little brood about her, before the first lesson.—*New York Home Journal*.

A Submarine Boat.

Some time ago the world was startled by the discovery of the deadly effects of the torpedo; and as this fearful engine of naval warfare is every day arriving at a greater stage of perfection, it bids fair before long to completely drive out of the field our costly ironclads. We cease, however, to marvel at the torpedo when we hear of the latest discovery of scientific warfare—namely, a submarine boat.

This boat, named after the designer of the "Garrett" torpedo boat, can be made to sink, rise, move forward and backward, above or below the surface, at the will of the manipulator. It is cigar-shaped, running to a point at each end, in length about fourteen feet, and in width about five feet. It is constructed of iron plates nearly a quarter of an inch in thickness; and the weight of the boat, including ballast, is about five tons. It is propelled by means of a four-bladed screw, worked from within by means of an ingenious combination of treadle and fly-wheel, and is steered by means of an ordinary rudder. The boat is balanced evenly by means of a leaden keel nearly two feet broad and weighing about two tons.

Access is gained to the interior of the boat by means of a little square tower rising from the center of the cigar to the height of about two feet. Once within, and having carefully closed this man-hole, the operator can descend when he pleases. At each end of the boat is placed a water-tank; and it is by means of these tanks that he descends and ascends at will. If he wishes to descend he turns a small tap, and, this filling the above-mentioned tank with water, the boat naturally sinks; when he desires to rise up to the surface he makes use of an air-pump, and, expelling the water, restores the buoyancy of the boat.

In the sides of the above-mentioned tower are four little windows, and, in addition, two small brass caps. These are flanked internally by a long kind of stocking of stout waterproof material. The caps being removed, these stockings fill with water, and by turning them inside-out and using each as a glove the operator gets the free use of his arms outside the boat to work his torpedo. In addition to working the boat, the submarine traveler has to keep himself supplied with pure air. The air which he exhales passes by means of a tube through a kind of knapsack containing a mixture of chemicals, and by this means it is purified sufficiently to be fit to enter his lungs again. The boat is, of course, lighted by electricity, as gas would increase the impurity of the atmosphere.

A series of experiments took place a short time ago with the boat in question, and were, we are given to understand, highly successful. The present speed of the boat is only four or five knots an hour, but Mr. Garrett contemplates building a boat of much larger size, capable of accommodating three or four men, and has a scheme in view for increasing the powers of propulsion of the boat.

TWO CARELESS BOYS.—They "didn't mean to," but see what their carelessness did. Boys who are thus careless are criminal.

Miss Nellie Griswold, a young lady about nineteen years of age, was fatally shot at the residence of Geo. Searle in South Norwalk, Conn., by a sixteen-year-old son of Mr. Searle, who had in his hand a pistol supposed to be unloaded. Another similar case occurred in a house at Norwich. A little boy visitor in some way obtained a small revolver. In sport he pointed and discharged at the boy whom he was visiting. The bullet struck the lad in the mouth and tore away three of his teeth. But for the teeth probably the ball would have entered the boy's brain and made a fatal wound.

Hawk-Eyetems.

A six-button kid now, is that what you would call an army appropriation, Mr. President?

It seems pretty certain that Andre will get his monument some time next year. We have still great hopes for the Washington monument.

Wild raspberries are ripe now, but as you have to make a thorn album of yourself to get near one, the taste of the fruit is seriously impaired.

Cyprus, the new gem in Victoria's crown, is said to be something like Texas. That is, it grows three kinds of venomous spiders and worms to one blade of grass.

Four hand organists and one woman with a hurdy-gurdy are grinding out a good living in Burlington. And yet the greenbackers tell us that times are no better than they were.

A Mobile paper describes a young lady with hair "as black as a raven's." The ravens weren't wearing any hair to speak of last summer, but we suppose the style has changed this year.

First small boy, smiling, "Hello, Bill, been gettin' yer head shingled?" Second small boy, weeping, "No, 'taint my head," Ille respondit non, sed held himself up by a post and howled in a derisive manner.

The executors have got Brigham Young's estate about divided up among themselves, and now the heirs are very unreasonably beginning to ask about their share. The impudence of some people is perfectly amazing.

Somebody in Galesburg writes here to know "if there is a good opening in Burlington for an amateur 'Pinafore' company?" Oh, yes; guess so. Reckon there is room for you in the same hole where we buried the other one. Come along.

The beauty of summer in the temperate zone is the amount of physical exercise a man can take. He lies awake and fights mosquitoes all night, and writhes with the flies and prickly heat all day. They must miss these things in the tropics.

They say Grace Greenwood has become a spiritualist. We are surprised at this. Does Grace never think what horrible, disjointed, ungrammatical balderdash her co-religionists will make her responsible for after she has gone to the summer land?

"Will my boy come home when the twilight falls?" is the title of a new sentimental ballad. He will; he will come home when the twilight falls, or even a little earlier. Usually about sixteen hours earlier, and you can figure it out for yourself.

Turkish coffee is so black that a man can't see across the room while he is drinking it, and so bitter and muddy that he thinks he is drinking a decoction of Missouri river water and quassia. We never tasted any Turkish coffee and never met anyone who had, but we wanted to say something mean about it on general principles.

The following are the Hawk-eyes:

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Waukesha, Wis.—What can I put on my upper lip to bring the hair out?

ALPHONSE.

Don't know, Alphonse. Getting married will bring it out of your head.

Findlay, Ohio.—What shall I do with a man who won't pay his subscription?

YOUNG EDITOR.

Oh, well, you can't really do anything with him. The law in Ohio is so strict and puritanical that it doesn't give you any license in such cases at all. You might scalp him and then let him run around, alive and bald-headed, for a horrible example, or you might tie him to a telegraph pole and burn him, or you might boil him in oil. But then any or all of these methods of treatment are rather unsatisfactory. The best thing for you to do is to knock him down some dark night and take away his pocket book.

Creston, Iowa.—What is the size of Fairmount park, Philadelphia?

AMERICUS.

Oh, it's about the size of a farm.

Memphis, Tennessee.—I am out of business here, but have a little ready capital to invest if I could find a soft thing anywhere. Any outlook in your town?

SPECTATOR.

There is. A young gentleman who wears plaid clothes, parts his name and hair in the middle and wears eye-glasses to make him look intellectual, is a little the softest thing we have seen for thirty-five years, and if you come up here we will point him out to you. What do you want, to run your finger through him?

Cincinnati.—Can you tell me where I can procure the words and music of "Pinafore?"

YOUNG COMPOSER.

No; it is out of print, and in fact never was published in this country. What is it, anyhow, song and dance or sentimental ballad?

Monmouth, Illinois.—What is good for an inflamed bunion?

SUFFERER.

Swearing. Swear at it every time it hurts and you will feel better. If you don't know how to swear let somebody tap your bunion with a croquet mallet when you are not looking. You'll learn then. You'll graduate, with the highest honors, in five minutes.

A SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE.—At a menagerie in St. Louis, last Friday night, a Brazilian leopard was left in one apartment of a performing cage and two lions in another. The keepers heard them growling during the night, but such noises are common in that family. Saturday morning, when the attendants made the round of the cages, the cage lately containing the lions and leopard had only two occupants, and they were both lions, while the door between the compartments was open. There apeared a good deal of blood on the floor and bars, a good deal of hair every where, and a heap of bones at one side, and the cause of the disappearance is no mystery. This is the pair of animals that killed a keeper in Philadelphia some years ago.

Kentucky mules are being extensively purchased by British agents for shipment to South Africa, to be used in the Zulu campaign. The Kentucky mule, armed cap-a-pie, from tooth to toe-nail, is about as effective a projectile as was ever invented for carrying war into Africa.

It is a beautiful sight to get up early in the morning and see the sun rise, but the wise man will continue to lie abed until the atmosphere is charged with the aroma of the breakfast coffee.

PERSONAL.

Conkling is 51 years old, and so is Bayard.

Maggie Mitchell is playing through the New England circuit.

The graves of Barbara Fritchie and Francis Scott Key, in Frederick, Md., were decorated on Memorial Day.

Jenny Lind sang in the chorus at the first concert given during the past season by the Bach Society, London.

Dave Davis and Aleck Stephens are coupled on a suggested presidential ticket—because the one is so fat and the other so lean.

The Detroit *Free Press*, says John Smith has not been mentioned for the next Presidency. Who is he? Never heard of him.—*Chicago Times.*

Mr. James E. Murdoch, it is said, will again appear upon the stage in the Autumn, giving performances in the principal cities of the country.

The New York *Star* says: "Wade Hampton is the prince of 'Confederate Brigadiers,' but he keeps step to the music of the Union with a grace that his critics might envy."

Eight hundred flower girls of London have bought a silver statuette and presented it to the Baroness Burdett-Coutts in acknowledgment of her efforts to improve their condition.

Jefferson Davis is summering with a crowd of Mississippi editors in the beautiful little town of Pascagoula, on the Mississippi Sound, which is noted for its fine fish and excellent bathing.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* wants to know to whom Longfellow referred when he wrote, "The Smith, a mighty man is he." Why, our mutual friend John, of course. The best known man in America.

Jefferson Davis, at the age of 37, and a member of Congress, is picturesquely described by Col. Forney as having a handsome face, graceful manners, an erect figure, flashing eyes, and a broad white collar folded over his neck. He was one of the few Southern politicians who had scientific tastes.

Mr. William Sloane, the great carpet dealer of New York, who died recently, among other large bequests for benevolent purposes, set apart the sum of $100,000 for the benefit of the persons long in his employ, reciting in this clause of his will that much of his success in life was due to their ability, their well-directed labors, and the intelligent interest they had displayed in assisting the development of his enterprises.

The Empress of Germany at the celebration of her golden wedding, wore a dress and train of gold color, with a tiara and necklace of brilliants. Queen Victoria sent to the imperial pair a gift of magnificent majolica plateau about twenty-four inches in diameter. The groundwork is composed of gold of such richness that the painted cupids and flowers scattered over it look as if they were raised on a background of beaten gold.

A rich widow, lacking only two years of half a century and dressing her hair six times a day, in Elizabethtown, Ky., fell in love with a youth of nineteen who had been working on her farm. Her two step-sons ordered him to leave the town, and threatened to use a shotgun if he should ever attempt to return. The widow took the lad to town, purchased for him a new suit of clothes and charged him to get a license. The young man did as he was told, and when they were married she carried him home and asked her step-sons what they meant to do about it.

Wit and Humor.

The cat is noted for purr-severence.

A boy with elbows out was asked the cause, and replied: "I laughed in my sleeve till I burst them."

A lady told her little son, who was teasing for something to eat, to wait until breakfast. With a tear in his eye, he burst out: "I jest honestly sometimes think you're a step-mother!"

Some men never lose their presence of mind. In New York a man threw his mother-in-law out of the window in the fifth story of a burning building, and carried a feather-bed down stairs in his arms.

"Billy Jones," said a bullying urchin to another lad, "next time I catch you alone, I'll flog you like anything." "Well," replied Bill, "I ain't often much alone; I commonly have my legs and my fists with me."

AUNT EMILY.—"Why, Nellie, don't you know it is unkind to catch hold of your sister and pull her hair?"

Nellie (who doesn't see it).—"Well, Auntie, I saw you holding Cousin Frank around the neck quite tightly, yesterday, when Mamma was out, and pulling his hair, and he didn't say anything!"

"Professor," said a cheeky Soph, "is there any danger of disturbing the magnetic currents, if I examine that compass too closely?" And the stern professor, loving his little joke, promptly responded: "No, Sir; brass has no effect whatever on them;" thereby scoring three against the unsuspecting man of cribs.

"Och, Jamie, did ye niver hear uv my great speech afore the Hibernian Society?" "No, Pat, how should I, for sure I was not on the ground." "Well, Jamie, you see I was called upon by the Hibernian Society for a speech; and, be jabers, I rose with the inthusiastic cheers of thousands, with my heart overflowing with gratitude, and my eyes filled with tears, and divil a word did I spake!"

An obliging gentleman, who thinks that personal favors do not cost much, while they make friends, was applied to by a negro for a certificate of character, by which he might get a situation. The testimonial proving to be more complimentary than Scipio himself expected, that worthy on recovering from his astonishment exclaimed: "Say, Mr. ——, won't you gibe me something to do yourself on dat recommend?"

A lecturer on natural history was called upon the other day to pay for a live rabbit which he had in a basket in a railway car, and which the conductor said would be charged the same as a dog. The lecturer vainly explained that he was going to use the rabbit in illustration of a lecture he was about to give in another town, and, indignantly taking a small live tortoise from his pocket, said, "you'll be telling me next that this is a dog, and that I must pay for it also." The conductor went for superior orders, and on his return delivered this lecture on natural history: "Cats is dogs, rabbits is dogs, but a tortus is a hinsect." The professor had to pay dog fare for the rabbit.

Boys' Day at the Baths.

The public baths along the river front, opened at the beginning of last week, have been well patronized during the brief spell of hot weather by men, women and children, who took advantage of the occasion to cleanse the epidermis of the winter accretions.

These small fry being held in check during the week attending school, turned out *en masse* on Saturday and regularly besieged the bath houses. Although the day was decidedly chilly, with a stiff breeze blowing, it was as much as a couple of police officers and the bath officials could do to keep the mob of ragged urchins in order. At the free bath at the foot of Gouverneur street they filled the pier and adjacent docks and alleys, playing strange games, fighting and throwing stones, driven off by policemen only to return like a swarm of flies thicker than ever, full of fun and mischief, though many looked as though they were strangers to a good meal.

The interior of the bath presented an animated scene. Some two hundred boys of ages ranging from nine to fourteen years were tumbling and splashing about in the water, while they rent the air with exclamations. The water is about 4½ feet deep, which, however, is ample for diving purposes, as the white and slender bodies of the bathers pitching head first in all directions sufficiently attested. A couple of ropes stretched across the bath made good hand rests for those learning to swim. Any rough play shown by the larger boys to the smaller was immediately put a stop to by the keepers, who kept a watchful eye on all the proceedings.

The time allowed for a bath is twenty minutes, though the youngsters are apt to exceed it, in fact the keeper told the reporter that it was much as he could do to keep them from slipping in a second time.

Taking the cars to the South Fifth Street Bath, a slightly different phase of the bathing performance was found to be in operation.

The bath itself was nearly empty, while along the edge of the pier were scattered a couple hundred boys anxiously waiting the signal to enter. When this was given the impatient crew hurried in, unloosening their few garments as they went and crowded into the dressing rooms in troops of four or five to emerge almost immediately in nature's garb and plunge into their watery playground. It took hardly a minute to transform the place from a vacant sheet of liquid, to what closely resembled a frog pond on a gala day. All the participants with one or two solitary exceptions, bathed in *puris naturalibus*, and dried themselves in the sun after coming out, thus entirely relieving their minds from any anxiety concerning the safety of their bathing suits or towels.

The remainder of the baths on the East side at Thirty-sixth and 114th streets were well patronized, though not to such an extent as the two above mentioned. It is computed that Gouverneur and Fifth street baths bathe as many as all the rest put together. The Battery and Dover street baths on the East side are not yet in operation. The bath houses in the North River at the foot of Bethune, Thirty-sixth and 110th were also well patronized by the youths of the vicinity. The boys, however, are sternly debarred from bathing between 12 and 1 o'clock in the daytime and after 7 P. M., in order to allow the men to have a chance.

Tuesdays and Fridays are set apart for the women, who resort to the water in great numbers.

The total number of patrons of the free floating baths during the week was 51,914, of whom 16,923 were females.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Tribute to Sam Patch.

Genius is not appreciated in this country. It seems to be the fate of brilliant men in America not to be estimated at their true worth until death has claimed them. Perhaps this is caused by the constant worry after wealth, but be that as it may our brightest and best men rarely enjoy the fame their talents demand during life. Of course a post mortem celebrity generally comes, but somehow or other the objects thereof are then careless about the matter, and don't seem to enjoy it with any sort of zest. Now, there was Sam Patch. In all the higher walks of life (generally over 100 feet above the water) he was unequaled. He would tumble to a thing quicker than any man on record. While others claimed descent from those who came over on the *Mayflower*, Sam's descent, though more rapid, was much more brilliant. Of course he was apt to jump hastily at conclusions, and accordingly went down in the world very rapidly, still he managed to keep his head above water, except during his last act. And yet Samuel was not appreciated. It was not until he jumped clear through into the next world by way of the Genesee Falls that people began to see the sort of a man he was. Perhaps no one ever experienced more ups and downs in this world than S. Patch. He occupied many high positions in this country, yet he always was an upright man, for he knew that if he doubled up while going for the water he was gone. Mr. Patch experienced the ingratitude of republics. Many looked up to him before he came down in the world, and the same crowd would look contemptuously down on him when he was struggling for bare life. Now, however, no one has more fame than Mr. Patch. Last week Mr. Peer jumped 192 feet, thus exceeding Patch's greatest efforts. Yet Peer is not appreciated. His friends took up a collection among the bystanders and realized just twenty-seven cents. Peer afterward tried to sell his photograph, but could not work them off at five cents each. Thus it is that during life our greatest men are not appreciated.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE HONEYMOON.—In the latter part of the reign of George II., the honeymoon originated, and became a recognized bridal institution in the aristocratic world in the earlier years of the reign of George III. But many years passed before modest, quiet folks in the middle rank of English life imitated their superiors in respect to this custom. The change of usage soon met with popular favor with lovers of both sexes, and the new fashion became yearly more general; so that by the end of the last century it was an unusual circumstance for a bride to pass the evening of her wedding-day under her father's roof.

The horse is now to be met with in every habitable country, except Lapland and Greenland, amid the regions of eternal snows.

The Mount St. Gothard Tunnel.

It is well known that what is called the pass of St. Gothard was anciently the most frequented route over the Alps, because it offered the most direct and practical line of communication between Basle and Zurich from Northern Switzerland and Western Germany to Lombardy and the important cities of Milan and Genoa. At least sixteen thousand travelers and nine thousand horses crossed it annually on an average down to the beginning of the present century, but, being only a bridle-path, it was almost wholly abandoned after the construction of the carriage roads over the Simplon by Napoleon in 1807. The railroad over the Simplon has nearly monopolized all the traffic.

The St. Gothard Railroad Company undertook, some time ago, to cut a tunnel through Mount St. Gothard, but had to stop for want of funds in 1876, when as much as one hundred and two million francs was required to complete the work. At last Germany engaged to supply a fresh subsidy of six millions in addition to twenty millions originally granted. Italy promises a like sum, which will raise her subsidy of fifty-five millions, and Switzerland adds eight millions to her previous twenty millions. From these three nations twenty million francs will thus accrue, and the railroad company will have to raise an equal amount, which will make up the forty million francs ($8,000,000) now required to complete what will be the shortest and most direct railroad through the Alps into Italy. The Financial Society of German bankers will supply the railroad company with the twenty millions they want, and the works have been recommenced. There remain 1,800 meters (equal to 1,968 yards) of the St. Gothard tunnel to be bored, and it is hoped that before the end of 1879 the workmen at both ends will meet, and the hardest part of the great work be completed.—*Philadelphia Press.*

Early Rising.

An eminent German general is notorious for his zeal for early rising. He sets his servants and neighbors the good example, as he thinks it, of turning out of bed at four o'clock every summer morning, and he makes a point of visiting his stables, farms and fields as soon as the hour of daily work begins, in order to see that every one is duly at his post. One morning his zeal impelled him to rise at three o'clock, and when he went into the fields he was gratified at beholding a young woman, with a sickle in her hand, diligently working her very hardest. He called her to him, and, pulling out his purse, gave her a thaler, adding a few warm words of approbation. When his excellency had returned home, and was sitting at breakfast, he told his valet to send the inspector, and, after describing the dress and appearance of this pattern of womanly industry, he asked that functionary if he knew her name. "Oh, yes," replied he, after a little hesitancy, "the girl whom your excellency has so richly rewarded is alas! Maria Bauer, the field-thief! The people say of her, your excellency, that she makes hay while the sun doesn't shine. She came out of jail only a month ago. She has no doubt gone off with an apron full of your excellency's clover, as well as your excellency's thaler." For once his excellency's ardor was dampened.

PLEASURES OF THE SEASON.—Some of the pleasures of the season are thus alluded to by the Philadelphia *Despatch:*

When the head of the house comes home after the toils of the day, and talks enthusiastically to the wife of his bosom of the revivifying spring sunshine, the balmy breezes from the sweet South, and the faint emerald tints of the spring sunsets, the ideal of his love's young dream pats one slippered foot with the other, rubs her sinister eyebrows with the index finger of her plump right hand, and says, dryly,—

"Ya-as! That reminds me; I must think about beginning house-cleaning. Lem-me see! All the whitewash-brushes were worn out last fall, and that lazy Maria left the two best house-cloths lying out in the yard before the first snow, and there they lay and rotted. I suppose I may as well get a couple of gallons of soft soap!"

He wonders where the d—diamonds—the evening papers are!

A lot of prisoners sentenced to hard labor in Alabama were knocked down to the highest bidder at the following figures: Martha Jackson, a negro woman, went off at $3 10 per month; Emma Parker, a negro woman, $2 05; an old negro man, William Moulton, $4 20; Sarah Moulton, his wife, at $4; Sam. Malone, a negro man, went at $8; Sam. was a "likely fellow," and the bidding was quite lively. Jim Graham, a negro boy, brought $6 50; John Fleming, a negro man, was knocked off at $6 50. James Odiorne, a white man, brought only twenty-five cents a month, while another white man by the name of Mann, went for the small sum of five cents. A number of negroes were among the bidders, and one said he never expected to live to see the day when a negro would be worth more than a white man.

Almost the only foreigners who speak French without an accent are Poles. They may, however, be recognized by their pedantic correctness. Russians have a number of expressions peculiar to themselves which they introduce, and they drawl their words instead of uttering them crisply. Germans and Italians have as bad an accent as Englishmen. Belgians are to be known by their dragging into almost every sentence the words "*savez vous?*" Parisians are sometimes almost wholly unintelligible, from their absurd habit of not pronouncing their consonants distinctly.

In a case recently before a London magistrate, a lady who was giving evidence was asked if her husband did not occasionally beat her. The lady owned the soft impeachment without a moment's hesitation, adding, "Who has a better right?"

There are moments of despondency when Shakspeare thought himself no poet, and Raphael no painter; when the greatest wits have doubted the excellence of their happiest moments.

Short, isolated sentences was the mode in which ancient wisdom delighted to convey its precepts for the regulation of human conduct.

Justice for Sale.

A murder trial that has just been concluded by the conviction of two persons in Jersey City, bids fair to become "a celebrated case." About a year ago a policeman in that city, named Smith, was murdered in the night. The alarm was given by Mrs. Smith in the morning, and she told a very suspicious story. She had been awakened in the night, and saw a tall man by her bedside, who put a cloth over her face that "tasted sweet;" and she knew no more until she "felt something cold," her husband's dead body. The fact that there were no blood-stains on her clothing, though the murdered man had bled profusely, seemed inconsistent with her story; everybody believed her an accessory to the crime, if not the criminal. A young man named Bennett, the landlord of the Smiths and a former boarder with them, was suspected as the murderer. When the two were brought to trial Bennett made an unsuccessful attempt to prove an *alibi;* and a letter from him to Mrs. Smith, intercepted in the jail, contained passages inconsistent with the theory of their innocence. A criminal intimacy was admitted by both, and thus a motive for the crime was established. Though circumstantial for the most part, the evidence was convincing; and the Judge in his charge foreshadowed the verdict of "guilty" that followed.

The community in general has no doubt of the justice of this verdict. Yet there is a strong newspaper agitation in favor of the condemned persons, on the ground that their trial was neither fair nor legal. Whether Judge Knapp's charge was a fitting one, is for the Courts to decide; not being learned in the law, we do not express any opinion upon it. As to the question of fact the jury has decided that, and decided it correctly, beyond reasonable doubt—which is all that the law requires. The accused are entitled to every chance for life that the law grants them, and to no more. The community has rights as well as criminals, and one of those rights is that the law against murder be rigorously enforced.

There is just one exception to this statement. Murderers in New Jersey are entitled to one right that the law in that State does not grant—the right to be heard. Justice is for sale in New Jersey Courts to this extent, that nobody can get a hearing unless he has money. If he can find lawyers ready to conduct his case for nothing, an application to the Court of Errors involves the printing of testimony and other expenses to the amount of $500 or more. Unless a condemned criminal can procure this sum he cannot even be heard. If he or his friends have money he can obtain a new trial, if he is legally entitled to it. If he is penniless he can have no second trial, no matter how clearly entitled to it. Mrs. Smith and her paramour are clearly entitled to have their case heard, and argued by counsel before the Court of Errors; but had not persons in no way connected with them undertaken to raise the necessary money they could not have availed themselves of this right.

In New York the State bears the expenses in criminal cases, so that the right of appeal is preserved to rich and poor alike. It ought to be so in New Jersey. The present law is a relic of barbarism, and this case will have done some public service if it leads to a modification of so iniquitous a statute. "Jersey justice" is famous for its promptness, and should prove its right to the title by speedy action in this matter.—*N. Y. Examiner and Chronicle.*

An Improvement.

It is an undeniable fact that American women are improving in plumpness, and are fast losing the lean, scrawny appearance for which they were once remarkable. The reason for this is obvious: they take vastly better care of themselves than formerly. They have more acquaintance with hygienic laws, and hold them in far higher esteem. The days when they exposed themselves to dampness and wintry cold in thin slippers and silk stockings; when they abstained from flannels next the skin; when they pinched their waists to semi-suffocation; when they sacrificed comfort and health to what they conceived to be their appearance—those foolish and unhappy days are gone forever, have barely been known to the rising generation. Our women now have no mawkish morbid notions as to themselves; they no longer think that to be unhealthy is to be attractive; that individualism and interestingness are synonymous; that pale faces and compressed lungs are tokens of beauty. they dress seasonably; they wear thick boots and warm clothes in bad and cold weather; they allow themselves to breathe freely, and they find their looks improved, not injured, by the wholesome change. There are exceptions, many of them, doubtless, but the rule is as we have described, and the exceptions are constantly diminishing. It may be safely said that all sensible women are becoming, if they have not yet become, converts to nature, and that they heed her behests, recognizing the great principle that what is not natural cannot be beautiful. No wonder, then, that their proportions are fuller, their cheeks more blooming and their steps more elastic.

AN OPEN SECRET.—The little courtesies make one attractive. Those who are considerate are considered. The thoughtless are seldom thought of, unless they are too annoying. A gentleman of threescore and ten, whose married life had been unusually pleasant, said to a friend:

I will tell you the secret of our happy married life. We have been married for forty years. My bride was the belle of New York when I married her, and though I loved her for herself, still a lovely flower is all the lovelier poised in an exquisite vase.

My wife knew this, and true to her genuine refinement, has never, in all these forty years, appeared at the table or allowed me to see her less carefully dressed than during the days of our honeymoon. Some might call this foolish vanity; I call it real womanliness.

I presume I should not have ceased to love her had she followed the example of many others, and considering the every-day life of home necessarily devoid of beauty, allowed herself to be careless of such small measures as dressing for her husband's eye; but love is increased when we are proud of the object loved; and to-day I am more proud of my beautiful wife, with her silver hair and gentle face, than of the bride whose loveliness was the theme of every tongue. Any young lady can win a lover; how few can keep them such after years of married life!

A Very Queer House.

There are few pleasanter places in summer than the great square of Et-Meidaun at Constantinople. The tall, gray-pointed monument in the middle, like a sentry watching over the whole place, the white houses along either side, the polished pavement, the high white walls and rounded domes, and tall slender towers and cool shadowy gateways of the Turkish mosques make a very pretty picture indeed.

Halting to look around I suddenly espy a pair of yellow Turkish slippers, a good deal worn, lying at the foot of a huge tree which stands alone in the midst of the open space. They are not flung carelessly down, either, as if their owner had thrown them away, but placed neatly side by side; just as an orderly old gentleman might put his slippers beside the fire before going out. And stranger still, although at least half a dozen barefooted Turks (who might think even an old shoe worth picking up) have passed by and seen them, not one of them has ventured to disturb them in any way.

My Greek companion notices my surprise.

"Aha, Effendi! Don't you think he must have been a careless fellow who left his slippers there? See anything odd about this tree?"

"Nothing but that piece of board on it, which I suppose covers a hollow."

"That's just it!" chuckles the Greek. "It covers a *hollow*, sure enough—look here, Effendi!"

He taps thrice upen the "piece of board," which suddenly swings back like a door, disclosing to my astonished eyes, in the dark hollow, the long blue robe, white turban, and flowing beard of an old Turk.

"Peace be with you!" says the old gentleman in a deep hoarse voice, nodding to my companion, whom he seems to know.

"With you be peace," answers the Greek. "You didn't expect that, did you, Effendi? It's not every day that you find a man living inside a tree?"

"*Does* he live here then?"

"To be sure he does. Didn't you see his slippers at the door? Nobody would touch the slippers for any money. They all know old Selim. He has a snug house, after all; and don't pay rent either."

In truth, the little place is snug enough, and certainly holds a good deal for its size. On one side is an earthen water-jar, on the other a huge blanket-like cloak which probably represents Mr. Selim's whole stock of bedding. A copper stewpan is fixed to a spike driven into the wood, while just above it a small iron funnel, neatly fitted into a knothole of the trunk, does duty as a chimney. Around the sides of the hollow hang a long pipe, a tobacco-pouch, a leathern wallet, and some other articles, all bearing marks of long service; while to crown all, my guide shows me, triumphantly, just outside the door, a wooden shelf with several pots of flowers—a garden that just matches the house.

Having given us this sight of his housekeeping, the old gentleman (who has been standing like a statue during the whole inspection) silently holds out his hand. I drop into it a double piastre (ten cents) and take my leave, reflecting that if it is good to be content with little, this old hermit is certainly a bit of a hero in his way.—*David Ker, in Wide Awake.*

Lonely Lives.

Our eastern sea-board from the northern coast of Maine to Florida is now well supplied with light-houses. A few miles of uninhabited coast in Florida is not yet illuminated, but north of that State hundreds of keepers faithfully watch over the lights which warn the mariners. The Springfield *Republican* thus speaks of these faithful servants:

So lonesome are they, keeping their nightly vigil, with the solemn sea for their perpetual companion, that it is not unusual for a keeper to take his own life out of desperation from his solitude. Even where there is a family in the lighthouse the life becomes often times intolerable, and suicides are not the only tragedies enacted there.

The lighthouse board has done much towards making keepers' lives less irksome by introducing its system of libraries. A portable case, containing some forty volumes, made so that it can be closed and transported like a strong trunk any distance, is sent to a light-house, where it remains a certain period, say three months, and is then shipped to the next lighthouse, and so on in succession to every keeper.

There are one hundred and fifty of these portable libraries now in use in the lighthouse establishment. A few of the books have been bought by the Government, but most of them have been voluntary contributions from people in all parts of the country.

Sets of old magazines, for instance, are received in great numbers by the board, which it causes to be bound, and sends them on their pleasure and instruction-giving journey.

STRENGTH OF ODORS.—Every one who has used it knows how powerful is the odor of musk, one grain of which is capable of perfuming for several years a chamber twelve feet square, without sustaining any sensible diminution of its value or its weight. But such a chamber contains two million, nine hundred and eighty-five thousand, nine hundred eighty-four cubic inches, and each cubic inch contains one thousand cubic tenths of inches, making in all nearly three billions of cubic tenths of an inch. Now it is probable, indeed almost certain, that each such cubic tenth of an inch of the air of the room contains one or more of the particles of the musk, and that this air has been changed many thousand times. Imagination recoils before a computation of the number of the particles thus diffused and expended, yet have they altogether no appreciable weight and magnitude.

Sir Walter Scott had a kind word for everybody, and his kindness acted all around him, dispelling the reserve and awe which his great name was calculated to inspire. "He'll come here," said the keeper of the ruins of Melrose Abbey to Washington Irving, "he'll come here sometimes wi' great folks in his company, and the first I'll know of it is hearing his voice calling out, 'Johnny Bower.' And when I go out, I'm sure to be greeted wi' a joke and a pleasant word. He'll stand, and crack, and laugh wi' me, just like an auld wife; and to think that of a man that has such an awfu' knowledge of history!"

Mr. Gladstone's constant assistant is his daughter, who knows every book in his library and the contents of it.

Little-Big-Man's Love for his Child.

The Pine Ridge (Dakota) correspondent of the *Sioux City Journal* says: Little-Big-Man, formerly a Northern Sioux, belonging to Crazy Horse's band, came rushing into the agency yesterday, his horse running at full speed, he singing a "warpath song, the blood streaming down his legs and very much excited. He jumped from his pony and ran into the agent's office and asked for a gun. On being informed that he could not have a gun, he stamped the floor, cried, and pulled his hair, and being covered all over with blood, a more ghastly and fierce-looking savage was probably never seen in this country. He tried to scratch a match wrong-end up, and smoked the bowl of his pipe instead of the stem. The interpreter having arrived, he stated in a frantic manner that his little girl — his only child — had caught her dress on fire a few hours before and had burned to death. The physician, in company with Col. R. F. O'Bierne, formerly of Detroit, Mr. Mou and the interpreter, proceeded at once to the camp, seven miles away, where they found the child dressed in a clean calico, amusing herself by playing with a wax doll baby and eating stringed dried apples. The doctor found quite an extensive burn on her her leg and also on the right side of the body, but thinks her injuries are not of a serious character. It seems that before the women found out how bad the child was they informed the Little-Man that she was burned up beyond all hopes of recovery, whereon the chief began stabbing himself, inflicting several deep wounds, and would undoubtedly have killed himself had it not been for other Indians taking the knife away from him.

Fair Isabelle in Paris.

Fair Isabelle had enough mystery about her to charm Paris ladies of high station, and consequently to get their sympathy. All that was known about her was that that she lived in an elegant apartment in the Clamps Elysees. She arrived at Paris five months ago, accompanied by a young man who was her lover. She called herself a Spaniard, and a relation of Don Carlos. This report was spread by her lover among certain members of the aristocratic world, who, touched by the misfortunes of the lady, hastened to put at her disposal large sums of money, which she was to pay back after the liquidation of certain property which she pretended to have in Spain. Among those who took an interest in her was a priest whose brother occupies a brilliant position in the army. This priest appears to have passed a great deal of his time in the company of Isabelle, who abused his intimacy so far as to pass him off as her brother before many of her tradesmen. In order the better to gain his confidence, she proposed to him one day to go with her to Spain, in order to settle her affairs more promptly, because she had need immediately of a large sum of money. The priest, who could not accept such propositions, offered his guarantee to a usurer, who consented to lend the money which the pseudo-Spanish lady required. In this manner the the priest backed bills to for several thousands of francs, and pledged his fine collection of pictures. At this stage of events it was discovered that Isabelle was only an adventuress.

Beggars That Ride.

In San Antonio, a queer-looking old town in Texas, the streets are narrow, winding, unpaved, and lined with low, thick-walled stone houses, having earthen floors and flat roofs. On some of the roofs bright flowers and feathery grasses wave.

Along the narrow streets ride beggars mounted on shaggy little donkeys, and looking all around for somebody to give them alms. These fellows are great brawny Mexicans, with fiery black eyes which have a guilty look in them, and are very quick to catch sight of money. If you toss a coin to one of these beggars,—nothing less than a five-cent piece will do,—he is sure to catch it in his hat, and from there it will be slipped in some pocket of his ragged clothes. Then he will grin, touch his replaced hat and ride staidly on.

His home, which probably is in the outskirts of the town, is called a "*jacal*," and is built with upright posts, and thatched with straw. It contains heaps of sweet potatoes, garlic, and red peppers. "*Jack in the Pulpit, St. Nicholas.*

BOOKS.—On all sides are we not driven to the conclusion that, of the things which man can do or make here below, by far the most momentous, wonderful and worthy are the things that we call books. Those poor bits of rag-paper, with black ink on them, from the daily newspaper to the sacred Hebrew book, what have they not done? what are they not doing? For, indeed, whatever be the outward form of the thing (bits of paper, as we say, and black ink), is it not verily, at bottom, the highest act of man's faculty that produces a book? It is the thought of man the true thaumaturgic virtue by which man works all things whatsoever. All that he does and brings to pass is a vesture of a thought. This London city, with all its houses, palaces, steam engines, cathedrals, and huge, immeasurable traffic and tumult, what is it but a thought—but millions of thoughts made into one—a huge, immeasurable spirit of a thought embodied in brick, in iron, smoke, dust, palaces, parliaments, hackney coaches, gathering docks and the rest of it. Not a brick was made but some man had to think of the making of that brick. The thing we called "bits of paper with traces of black ink" is the purest imbodiment of thought a man can have. No wonder; it is in all ways the most active and noblest.—*Carlyle.*

One of the most striking sights that takes the attention of the traveler in Japan is that of the wooden sandals worn by the thirty-five million of people. These sandals have a separate compartment for the great toe, and make a clacking noise on the street. Straw slippers are also worn, and a traveler setting out on a journey, will strap a supply of them on his back that he may put on a new pair when the old is worn out. They cost but a cent and a half a pair. They are rights and lefts, and leave the foot free to the air—we never see those deformities in Japan which are so frequent in this country. They are never worn in the house, being left outside the door; passing down a street you see long rows of them at the doors, old and new, large and small. It is surprising to see how rapidly the Japs step out of them, and pick them up again with their feet, without stopping when leaving the house.

Breaches of Promise.

Movements are being made, from time to time, in various quarters to abolish all "breach of promise" laws, and leave the victims of broken vows without any of the wonted solaces of solid cash. This, it seems to us, would be progress backward. The end to which the perfected reign of enlightened law continuously aims is to make contracts more sacred and binding, rather than to weaken their sanction. The disciples of the new dispensation demand that betrothal and matrimonial bonds shall be regarded as mere civil contracts, to be undone as they are done by the parties themselves. But granting this radical demand, we should still have valid ground for objecting to the repeal of these laws, inasmuch as it would manifestly give to one party alone the power to break the compact without consent of the other. It requires no great stretch of imagination to see that this would be placing the lambs in the jaws of the wolves; would be of the nature of an abdication by the state of its prerogative as arbiter of justice between man and man, and by so much a return toward barbarism and the domination of strongest arm and most crafty wit.

One of the arguments which is used in favor of this repeal is that the law is powerless to beget love or to preserve it, and that it is, therefore, iniquitous to insist upon the performance of a promise in which the existence of love is implied. But this is based on an entire misconception of the purpose of the law. The law has never made any attempt to create or foster a sentimental affection. Its more modest ambition has been directed to the punishment of a substantial and obvious wrong, which is none the less tangible and real because it is complicated by the association of tender feeling. It may be true that a man who is anxious to draw back from his engagement is not likely to be a desirable husband, but that is no reason why he should escape the consequences of his conduct. By the breach of his promise he inflicts, in many cases, the gravest injury upon a woman's future; and, although it may be impossible to measure that injury by money, it is still within the power of a jury to afford a measure of his disgrace. Nor are damages which a jury may reward any more remote than in other actions in which character and reputation are concerned. There are cases in which an action for a breach of promise of marriage may be the only means available to a woman to vindicate her fame. So long as no penalty attaches to his withdrawal from a solemn engagement, a man is at liberty to insinuate his own explanation of the circumstance, and this may often act as a sort of grievous injustice to the unfortunate creature whom he has wronged. Without going so far as to bring himself within the law of slander, it is easy for him in such cases to create a strong prejudice in his favor; and it is most wholesome, to our thinking, that such a temptation should be subject to the check which an action for breach of promise affords. If that action is to be abolished, every sentimental young scamp will be encouraged to indulge himself in an engagement without any thought of carrying it to a serious conclusion, and every scoundrel, under the guise of sentimentalism, will be free to employ a promise of marriage as an easy means of securing his own ends.

As a further reason why these laws should be discontinued, it is alleged that they are resorted to by a common class of people, and they are rarely called into use by persons in the higher and more cultivated circles of society. There may be some truth in this; but its truth is rather an argument for the maintenance of the law as it stands. The action is used by those who most need its use, and to whom the pecuniary compensation which it offers is most appropriate. Long engagements are often a necessity with young men and women who have yet to win the means that will enable them to marry, and it is in the breach of these engagements that the cruelest injury is inflicted. To the woman who is abandoned after years of waiting, such a withdrawal from the contract means often the complete ruin of her future prospects, even where it does not, as is often the case, imply the ruin of her character.

It is urged again against this law, that it can not be justly administered under our present system of jury trials. "It is almost impossible," say the advocates of repeal, "that a man should obtain justice in an action for breach of promise. The facts can not be brought fairly before a jury. If he attempts to suggest that the woman is anything but an angel in temper, a very embodiment of all the female virtues, so that there would be some reason to justify a man in not marrying her, the mere suggestion is enough to bring down upon him a whole torrent of invective from judge, counsel and jury." This is indeed a pitiable state of things. That lament of "man's inhumanity to man," in which Burns indulged, obviously needs correction. Henceforth it is woman's inhumanity to man that must be reckoned as the crying evil of the world. But, seriously, this is a reason, not for abolishing the law, but for modifying the conditions of its administration. How far the institution of trial by jury may have failed in regard to this particular action, we are not prepared to say. Doubtless jurymen occasionally make astounding blunders, both of reason and sentiment, but this is not, to our thinking, a sufficient cause for abandoning our laws in despair. If the errors of juries are to be made the test of the soundness of our legislation, there will be scarcely any branch of law that can be retained.

The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:
Thursday, July 17th, 1879.

Democratic Nominations.

Election, Wednesday, Sept. 3d, 1879.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor:
HUGH J GLEN.....Of Colusa
For Lieutenant-Governor:
LEVI CHASE.....Of San Diego
For Secretary of State:
W J TINNIN.....Of Trinity
For State Treasurer:
G T PAULL.....Of Sonoma
For Controller:
W B C BROWN.....Of Sacramento
For Attorney-General:
JO HAMILTON.....Of Placer
For Surveyor-General:
WILLIAM MINIS.....Of Yolo
For Clerk of Supreme Court:
D B WOOLF.....Of San Francisco
For Superintendent of Public Instruction:
HENRY C GEAFORD.....Of Napa
For Chief Justice:
R F MORRISON.....Of San Francisco
For Associate Justices:
S B McKEE.....Of Alameda
E W McKINSTRY.....Of San Francisco
E M ROSS.....Of Los Angeles
T B READDON.....Of Napa
T P STONEY.....Of San Francisco
J D THORNTON.....Of San Francisco
For State Board of Equalization—Third Dist.:
CALEB E WILCOXSON.....Of Sutter
For Railroad Commissioner—First District.
G J CARPENTER.....Of El Dorado

FOR CONGRESS—*Third District:*
C P BERRY.....Of Sutter

JOINT SENATOR—*Yolo and Solano.*
J H HARLAN.....Of Yolo.

COUNTY TICKET.

E R BUSH.....Superior Judge
D N HERSHEY.....Assembly
J D LAWSON.....Sheriff
H B PENDEGAST.....Clerk
J O MAXWELL.....Recorder
A C KEAN.....Treasurer
W H GRANT.....Assessor
FRED KLAYS.....District Attorney
J W GOIN.....County Superintendent Schools
L P EVERETT.....Surveyor
S L MONDAY.....Public Administrator
PETER KRELLENBERG.....Coroner

CACHE CREEK TOWNSHIP NOMINATIONS.

E PETERSON.....Justice of Peace
SAM MONTGOMERY.....Constable

IS HE FIT FOR A JUDGE?

As was seen by our issue of the 2d inst., Judge Johnson, the nominee of the new party for Superior Judge, over his own signature had the effrontery to parade before his readers in these columns the kind things said of him by the DEMOCRAT when he was a Democrat in good standing and too honest to betray his party and his principles for the sake of political gain and preferment. And in that communication (published by a stretch of courtesy) he has the assurance to parade his treachery to the Democracy by boasting what a large minority vote he got when running against Judge Bush, the regular Democratic candidate for County Judge. And yet he has the coolness to ask Democrats to vote for him again as a *bolting* candidate against the Democratic nominee! Now if a man is of such easy political virtue, not to say treacherous enough to betray his party that has made him everything that he is, is he a fit man to be trusted with the judicial ermine—that should be unspotted and free from every suspicion and taint of infidelity to the trusts confided to him? In Judge Bush, the "Young Hickory" of the Democracy of Yolo, we know we have a man who can be trusted under all circumstances. When importuned to take the very nomination that Judge Johnston now boasts, from a party hostile to the Democratic party, he declined the proffered honor, choosing rather to suffer defeat, if such should be the destiny of his party, than to betray his old party allegiance and go away after strange gods. A man who will betray his political associates is not to be trusted with office, much less with the Superior Judgship of his District.

Now, voters of Yolo, choose ye between these two candidates. Will you have a young man who comes from good old Democratic stock, that has his Democracy bred in the bone, and whose every fibre and pulsation is true to his noble political instincts, or will you trust one who is ready to pander to "any party, good Lord," who may be induced to take him up as a make-shift or dernier resort?

MR. HARLAN'S ACCEPTANCE.

We publish to-day the letter of acceptance by J. H. Harlan of the nomination for Joint Senator. It is well known that Mr. Harlan has been a warm and consistent supporter of the New Constitution, and also that he rendered that support as a Democrat. His acceptance of the nomination is, therefore, in strict harmony with his past political action. Mr. Harlan is a farmer of large experience, well acquainted with the wants of the people of the district and closely identified with their interests. He will make a faithful and able Representative, if elected, which he surely will be if the people act for their best interests. Following is his

LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

WOODLAND, July 15, 1879.

JAMES ONEAL, Chairman of the Democratic Joint Senatorial Convention of Yolo and Solano Counties:

Dear Sir—I have been informed by Mr. Sims, Secretary of the said Convention, that I have been nominated by said Convention for Joint Senator, for which I return my thanks, endorse the Democratic Platform and accept the nomination.

Very Respectfully Yours,
J. H. HARLAN.

ASSESSOR.

This is an office that requires energy, business capacity and sound judgment. The Democratic nominee, Fred Klays, of Davisville, possesses all these qualifications in an eminent degree. He is a German, having come from the old country when quite young; has resided in Yolo county eleven years, most of which time he has been with Dresbach & Co., and during the last six years has had the principal charge of that large mercantile house, requiring both talent and skill of a high order. Being a young man in the prime of life, Mr. Klays possesses the necessary energy to carry into effect his excellent business qualifications, and in all respects can fill the requirments of the office completely. He is—added to all this—a true and sound Democrat, so that, as a Democratic nominee, there is no taint in him. We trust and believe he will be elected.

SAN FRANCISCO POLITICS, ETC.

[From Our Special Correspondent.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 12, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I suppose that you are so satiated with politics in Yolo that you will not take much interest in the doings of San Francisco. We are in the midst of a campaign of mud slinging and vituperation, which promises to let us into the private life of politicians and statesmen to an extent hardly agreeable to those gentlemen engaged in it.

I had the privilege of hearing George C. Gorham dissect his co-laborer in the Republican ranks—Frank M. Pixley. He commenced by giving an extended history of the railroad management, and concluded by discharging a broadside against Pixley, which for force, terseness and malignancy of expression could hardly be equalled by any other man. He denounced Pixley as a liar, blackguard, thief, etc., regretting that, so far as Pixley was concerned, those epithets failed to contain much force, and concluded by denouncing him as a perjurer, and threatened if his statements were impeached to post conclusive evidence upon the walls of the city. It is difficult to see what Pixley is going to do about it. In some communities such an attack could only result in ignominious flight or bloodshed. But in this case I think Pixley is too much of a coward to fight, and too thick skinned to be ashamed. Probably, as Gorham said, he may consider it a first-class advertisement, *gratis*, that he is for sale.

The railroad question will be an important factor in the coming election. The impression prevails, whether rightly or not I cannot say, that the Republican Convention was manipulated in the interest of the railroad Company. Gorham has evidently made up his mind to force the Republican candidates to declare themselves in favor of a reduction of twenty-five per cent. on the present fares and freights, or he will split the party; and in either event Mr. Perkins may make up his mind to stay at home and run steamboats. Gorham has a happy faculty of giving his party trouble. It is something queer, though, to see the *Chronicle*, after all its efforts to crush the Gorham faction, swinging around and patting him on the back, and can only be accounted for by the theory that Tom Scott has retained both the paper and the man to make it warm for Stanford. It is an open secret that Scott took a great interest in the adoption of the New Constitution.

Mayor Bryant seems to have formed a combination with the *Chronicle* for the election of the H. B. ticket, doubtless with the expectation that they will be able to control municipal nominations in San Francisco. The recent developements in the Dupont Street swindles ought to, and I think will, relegate Bryant to private life. B. J. O.

FOR SHERIFF.

The nomination of J. D. Lawson by the Democratic party of Yolo County for the important office of Sheriff, was a very fortunate one in every respect. He had no opponent in the Convention and was nominated by acclamation. In the first place Mr. Lawson has always been a consistent, straightforward, earnest Democrat, ever working for the success of Democratic principles. In the late campaign he was a New Constitution Democrat and is that to-day. He has had much experience in the duties of Sheriff, as Deputy, and is known by almost every voter in the county to possess all the necessary qualifications for the successful administration of the office. As there is a regular Republican nominee and another Republican on the N. C. P. ticket, and as we believe Mr. Lawson is the strongest man of the three, we look confidently for his triumhant election.

THE TICKET COMPLETED.

As will be seen by the proceedings of the Joint Senatorial Convention of Solano and Yolo, held at Davisville on Saturday, ex-Supervisor J. H. Harlan, of this county, was nominated by acclamation. This is not only an excellent nomination, but one that will further strengthen our ticket and help to insure a glorious triumph at the polls. Mr. Harlan is a prominent farmer, well known throughout the District, and whose Democracy is unquestioned. Having succeeded well in the management of his own affairs, and being a man of sterling integrity, and possessing the entire confidence of all classes, he will, if elected, as we have no doubt he will be, honor his District in the higher branch of the next Legislature.

TIT FOR TAT.

The Workingmen's Committee of this District struck the name of C. P. Berry, whom they had nominated for Congress, from their ticket because he accepted the Democrats' nomination for the same position, and then nominated Mr. Elliott, of Solano, to fill the vacant place. Now Mr. Elliott has resigned, and declares himself an enthusiastic Berry man. Try once more—three times and out. Berry will be elected in spite of all that can be done.

THE candidate of the Democracy of Yolo for Superintendent of Schools, Mr. J. W. Goin, is a gentleman specially adapted to the duties of the office for which he has been nominated, being fitted by years of practical experience as an educator, and the last term as Principal of the Woodland Public Schools. Mr. Goin is a gentleman of sterling worth and education, an unflinching Democrat, and has the respect of all with whom he is acquainted.

IT will be seen by the proceedings of the N. C. Party Convention of the Fifth Supervisor District, held at Capay on the 12th, that a postponment was had and no nomination was made. Now we have just this suggestion to make—that if the N. C. P. nominate a good, sound, competent Democrat, the Democratic Convention should endorse him, and if they do this he will be elected.

How appalling to the sense of public magnanimity to hear the *S. F. Chronicle* speaking in laudatory terms of George Coolie Gorham. The *Chronicle* no doubt is trying to whip him into the H. B. Party. As a political diplomatist George is a success and would make a valuable accession to the forwil ranks of the H. B's. He would, *perhaps*, make a good railroad Commissioner!

SAYS the Colusa *Sun*: "Our old pioneer friend, D. N. Hershey has been nominated for the Assembly by the Democracy of Yolo. One thing is dead certain—Davy Hershey will do all the time what he thinks is right."

THERE will be a meeting of the Democratic State candidates at San Francisco, on Monday, to make arrangements for the campaign, appoint speakers, etc.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Disatpches.

Fire—Burned to Death.

WALLA WALLA, July 8.—A fire broke out in the house of John McBane in Walla Walla Valley on Sunday morning. The house was falling in before the fire was discovered. All escaped but one young man, aged twenty-five, who was burned to death.

Explosion—Man Killed.

RIO VISTA, July 8.—About three o'clock this afternoon the boiler of L. B. Anway's steam thresher exploded, injuring the fireman, Andrew Barsen, who died about half an hour after the accident.

Postoffice Robbed.

MARYSVILLE, July 8.—The large safe at the Marysville Postoffice was discovered early this morning standing open, and between $500 and $700, it is reported, in currency, is missing. The clerk in the office says he locked the safe on leaving last night, he and Postmaster Eastman leaving together; that this morning about five o'clock he found both doors of the safe open, and the papers scattered promiscuously on the floor. The combination has not been used for nearly a year past Nothing is missing except the currency box, containing the coin, and other valuables within easy reach. The burglar was left undisturbed.

Part of Coulterville Burned.

MODESTO, July 11.—A fire occurred at Coulterville, Mariposa County, destroying all the buildings on the east side of Main st. from the City Hotel. The fire originated in a bakery. A great portion of the property carried out of the burning buildings was destroyed. The fire burned over a large extent of timber country north and east of town. The amount of loss cannot be ascertained.

Explosion—Eight Men Killed, Over Forty Wounded.

BODIE, (Cal.), July 10.—A terrible explosion of a powder magazine near the old Standard incline to-day created great havoc. The works were blown to atoms, and everything near them blown to the ground. The Summit works, situated but a short distance off, were also leveled to the ground, and the building shattered to pieces.

The top of the shaft in the old incline is now on fire, but can readily be put out. The hills are black with people. Our Fire Department is doing good work.

Doctor Deal says that as far as heard from there are eight known to be dead and over forty wounded, with a prospect that many of them will die from injuries received. It is impossible to get particulars.

Rain in Shasta.

SHASTA, July 11.—It commenced raining here this afternoon and quite a shower has been pouring down for over two hours, and still continues. The weather is cold and windy.

The Breadstuffs Market.

NEW YORK, July 8.—During the flurry in breadstuffs yesterday in the Produce Exchange a bid by two exporters for one million bushels at $1.10 was made, but the speculative clique was unwilling to sell so large a quantity at less than $1.12. One operator said if the unfavorable reports continue wheat would be cheap at $1.25, at which price the bulk of the European demand would be filled.

British Grain Markets.

LONDON, July 8.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The agricultural prospects cause very grave apprehensions. Should the rain continue, the hay crop will be only fit for manure. The condition of wheat is unimproved. Barley in heavy land is almost ruined. Nothing but a speedy advent of sunshine can prevent an almost general failure of the principle crops. In consequence of the weather and light supplies in England, wheat has improved 1s. per quarter in a majority of the country markets At Mark Lane the supply of English wheat was again small and prices advanced 1 to 2s. per quarter. The supply of foreign wheat was fair, and it advanced 1s.

Judge Field's Decision.

NEW YORK, July 9.—The *World* says: Judge Field has secured himself a conspicuous place in Kearney's next oration, by decisions the statute of California invalid which prescribes the cutting off of queues of Chinamen. He is said to have decided that the ordinance was in conflict with the fourteenth amendment of the Constitution. But we have doubts on that point. In order to bring the queues of Chinamen under the ægis of this amendment it is necessary to assume that Cuinamen are citizens of the United States, as queue-wearing Chinamen certainly are not, and that their queues "are privileges or immunities," which belong to them as citizens of the United States and therefore not to be abridged. We are confident that Judge Field did not make either of these assumptions.

Yellow Fever in Memphis.

MEMPHIS, July 10.—The Board of Health this morning issued the following order: "To the people of the City of Memphis: We would say quietly remove your families to a place of safety, until we can at least see whether the few cases of yellow fever will assume an epidemic form. To the people along the line of different routes of travel we say, there can be no possible danger of infection for many days to come." A perfect stampede of citizens is in progress, trains being unable to carry away the hundreds who are ready to leave. There are only two persons in the whole city prostrated with the fever—Judge Ray and his son. Two deaths have occurred—Frank Mulbrandon and a son of Judge Ray.

MEMPHIS (Tenn.), July 11.—There have been no developements to-day of new cases, and a general feeling of confidence is being experienced. The panic of yesterday has entirely subsided. Everything this morning is quiet here. The sick members of Judge Ray's family are progressing favorably. No spread of the disease is anticipated. It is estimated that fully 5,000 people departed from the city yesterday.

Demands upon this Country for Wheat

NEW YORK, July 11.—The *Tribune*, reviewing European crops, says: Even if the accounts are approximately correct, the demand upon this country will be far greater than ever before. The well-known exports within twelve months have been about 148,855,358 bushels of wheat, besides the quantity exported within the past two months from the Pacific Coast and minor Atlantic ports; but the prospects are that a still larger supply will be required from us during the next 12 months, for the condition of foreign crops is more unfavorable than it was at this date last year, and the stores abroad are much more nearly exhausted.

Fires at Irkutsk and Tirnova.

ST PETERSBURG July 10.—A dispatch says the second fire at Irkutsk, on June 20th, destroyed nearly all the public buildings. The fire at Tirnova destroyed nearly 150 buildings.

Death of Ex-Governor Allen.

CINCINNATI, (O.) July 12.—EX-Governor Allen's illness was of very brief duration. He was in Chillicothe on Wednesday, apparently in the best of health and spirits. His first mention of illness was on Thursday morning. At 4 P.M. he had symptoms of a chill, and Dr. Scott, his son-in-law and his physician, induced him to take some medicine and go to bed. About half past one o'clock this morning he arose suddenly, left his bed, staggered to a chair, fell into it and died without a word. Dr. Scott had seated himself in an adjoining room and responded hastily to Mrs. Scott's call, but before he reached the Governor's side he was dead.

The Storm.

CINCINNATI, July 12.—Advices from points in the interior and the eastern portion of the State, indicate that the storm last evening was a very severe one, and in many instances the effects were disastrous. The damage to crops will be very great. At Degraff a number of houses were blown down. The whole country is covered with water and the crops leveled.

HARRISBURG, July 12.—The storm last night was very destructive in the interior of Pennsylvania.

Deaths from Sunstroke.

CHARLESTON, July 13.—Ten white and five colored persons died from sunstroke yesterday. Heavy rains and thunder storm tonight, with a lower temperature by twenty degrees.

Arrival of the Prince Imperial's body

LONDON, July 9.—The troop ship Orontes, having on board the body of the Prince Imperial, was sighted off Eddystone light at one o'clock this afternoon, and it is expected at Spithead at midnight, when the body will be transferred to the Admiralty yacht, for conveyance to the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich.

Following are the official arrangements, so far as made, for the Prince's funeral: The Enchantress will reach Woolwich Friday evening. The coffin will be carried ashore by seamen to an isolated structure, used as an armory. The interior of the building will be draped in black. The coffin will be opened immediately and the corpse formally identified. There will be a few watchers. Sentries will remain in the armory all night, with a strong guard of honor of the Royal Artillery outside. At about 5:30 Saturday morning the coffin will be placed on a quay carriage drawn by eight horses, and conveyed to Chislehurst, escorted by the Royal Horse Artillery.

Damaging Rains—Failure of Crops.

VICTORIA, July 12.—Rain has fallen heavily during the past three days. The downpour has been almost continuous. The atmosphere is chilly, and the ground soaked. The hay crop is almost entirely ruined, and much Fall wheat has been thrown down and spoiled.

The season has been a most remarkable one. A frost killed the potatoes three weeks ago, and there will be a short crop of every descrip ion of farm produce.

Houses Destroyed—Soldiers Killed.

LONDON, July 9.—The *Times'* correspondent at Berlin telegraphs that soon after the arrival of Prince Alexander in Tirnova, a fire broke out near the Prince's palace and destroyed forty houses. Five soldiers were killed.

Cost of the War with Turkey.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 9.—The *Golos* estimates that the cost to Russia of the war with Turkey amounted to £130,000,000, and that the deaths in the Russian army numbered 200,000 men.

A Royal Massacre.

LONDON, July 13.—A dispatch to the *Times* from Calcutta, dated yesterday, reports that the King of Burmah has massacred twelve persons.

Forty-six Lives Lost.

LONDON, July 13.—A dispatch to the *Daily News* from Alexandria reports the Egyptian steamer Samanoot lost at sea. She was returning from the Mauritius. Twenty-three natives and twenty-three Europeans perished.

Successes Over the Atchinese.

THE HAGUE, July 13.—Operations against the Atchinese have been resumed. The Dutch troops, after several assaults have captured four Atchinese strongholds. The enemy's loss is heavy.

Claim Against the Porte.

BELGRADE, July 13.—The Servian Government has advanced a claim for 3,000,000 francs against the Porte, on account of raids by Albanians into Servian territory. If the Porte repudiates the claim, as is probable, it is thought Servia will refuse to bear the proporti n of the Turkish debt allotted her by the treaty of Berlin, in consideration of her increase of territory.

A Treasurer $250,000 Short.

HARTFORD, July 14.—Samuel J. Mills, Treasurer of the town of Bloomfield, is deeply involved in his accounts, an investigation indicating a deficiency of at least $250,000.

A Desperado Killed.

SONORA, July 14.—Thomas Newton, a noted desperado, known as "Texas," who, a few years since was discharged from the State Prison and has since killed three men, was shot and killed this evening by George Saudevah, a butcher working at the slaughter house. Public sentiment acquits him.

"Texas had no weapons on his person other than a bottle of wine, which he held in his hand. When sober, he was a quiet, inoffensive man, but when under the influence of liquor was disposed to be quarrelsome, and considered dangerous. "Woman" is supposed to be the cause of the trouble.

The Next Presidency.

NEW YORK, July 14.—The *Sun* thinks it rather surprising that General Hancock is not brought forward more conspicuously as a Democratic candidate for President. He may be properly set down as a statesman of the sound Jeffersonian school, and it is not unlikely that he will be talked more about than he is at present.

In spite of present appearances, the *Sun* thinks Sherman is the very strongest Republican candidate for the Presidency in Pennsylvania, and will be the choice of the Pennsylvania delegation to the National Convention.

Destructive Hail-Storm.

WOODVILLE, (N. H.), July 14.—A terrific thunder storm, with a high wind and hail, swept over this village this evening. Hail stones fell of the size of hens' eggs. Several houses were unroofed, and sheds blown down. There is not a house in town but had windows broken in. The crops are ruined, and the damage to vegetation is very great.

WELLS RIVER, July 14.—A terrible hailstorm and hurricane passed over here at a quarter before six o'clock this evening, lasting fifteen minutes, followed by a thunderstorm. The hail-stones were an inch in diameter, and crops and vegetation are torn to shreds. One-third of the glass in the place is broken. Large trees were torn up, fences destroyed and houses unroofed. A barn was blown over.

Elliott Declines.

GEORGE T. Elliott, nominated for Congress by the Workingmen, peremptorily declines. He is an enthusiastic Berry man.

THE California Press Association has, through its Executive Committee, postponed its first annual meeting from July 16th to October 8th, in view of the generally unsettled state of things. A good idea.

JOHN D. LAWSON,
DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE
FOR SHERIFF.
jy17dw

J. W. GOIN,
DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE
—FOR—
SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT.
jy15dw

A. C. KEAN,
DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE
FOR COUNTY TREASURER.
jy15dw*

E. R. BUSH,
DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE
FOR SUPERIOR JUDGE.
jy15tw

H. B. PENDEGAST,
DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE
FOR COUNTY CLERK.
jy30tw

FRED. KLAYS,
DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE
FOR COUNTY ASSESSOR.
jy16dw*

WASHINGTON HALL,

Special Announcement for Two Nights

AND ONE MATINEE.

Wednesday & Thursday,

July 16th and 17th.

Grand Extra Gala Matinee on Thursday.

First Appearance in this city of the Great

Amy Sherwin

PINAFORE COMPANY!

In their Great Performance of

"H. M. S. PINAFORE,"

And now being played in over Five Hundred Theatres in the United States, this being the Largest Combination, and having its own Chorus, Crew and Orchestra, and just completing

The Most Successful Tour of any Troupe playing the "Pinafore."

HUNDREDS TURNED AWAY NIGHTLY!

Secure your Seats, without extra charge, at Proctor's Drug Store.

N.B.—Don't forget Matinee on Thursday at 2 P.M.

jy16tw

A CARD.

To GEO. D. FISKE, Manager Home Mutual Fire Insurance Company:—*Dear Sir:*—We hereby acknowledge the payment in full of our loss by the burning of our Livery Stable in this place, a few days after the fire occurred. We can cheerfully recommend your Company to the insuring public as one that can always be depended upon in times of trial. CUMMINGS BROS.

CACHEVILLE, July 12th, 1879. jy17d8t,w4t

A CARD.

This is to certify that the WESTERN FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA has settled my loss, which occurred on the 11th of June, satisfactorily, and I cheerfully recommend my friends to insure with the "WESTERN" through their gentlemanly agent, GEO. D. FISKE, JR., at Woodland, knowing that in case of loss they will meet with prompt settlement.

W. C. WRIGHT.

Woodland, July 2, 1879. jy8dw

NEW GOODS RECEIVED
FROM AUCTION EVERY WEEK.

Just Arrived: A Full Line of
LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S
SHOES
At Lower Prices Than Ever!
AT THE GREAT WESTERN
BANKRUPT STORE,
OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE, - WOODLAND.
je25

MISS M. LOUISE HYATT,
Late Principal of the Department of Music in Vacaville College, Vacaville,
WILL TAKE A FEW PUPILS IN
VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC
AT FIVE DOLLARS PER MONTH EACH,
AT HER ROOMS IN WINTERS,
YOLO COUNTY.
References: Rev. H. C. COULTON, I. MOODY, P. M., T. HART HYATT, C. W. BUSH, *Bank of Woodland.* } *Winters.*
je29tw1m

JUST RECEIVED
.....AT THE.....
GREAT WESTERN
Bankrupt Store
FROM AUCTION,
500 pr Corsets for 50c per pr,
Well worth $1.25 per pair;
703 yds all linen Crash, 8 yds for $1,
Well worth 20c per yard.
je25dw

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or all your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

BARTLETT WATER!
BARTLETT WATER!!
I wish to announce to Ladies and Gentlemen of Woodland that from this date onward I will be prepared to furnish Bartlett Water by the case or single quart bottle, hermetically sealed, and CHEAP. Its curative properties are not diminished by time, climate or removal.

IN THE CANDY LINE
I am prepared to furnish Picnic Parties, Balls and Private Parties, with all the Choicest Varieties, in any quantity.

Cigars and Tobacco of the Choicest Brands!

STATIONERY, TOYS AND NUTS
In great variety. My object is to make a living by selling cheap and for cash.
Give us a call, please, and we will do our utmost to induce you to call again.
Very respectfully,
O'CONNOR & McLAUGHLIN,
Next door West and adjoining Fashion Stables, Woodland.
je17dw

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE!
The undersigned offers his desirable residence property, on the CORNER OF OAK AVENUE AND FOURTH STREETS, for sale. It embraces Two Town Lots, with an Orchard, a Good House of seven rooms, a Horse Barn, and all the conveniences necessary for a Family Home. For particulars enquire of the proprietor on the premises. jy12dw J. J. COOK.

WOODLAND BAKERY,
OTTO SCHLUER, Proprietor.
Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Etc.
WEDDING CAKES SUPPLIED TO ORDER.
Bakery on First Street,
Near Capitol Hotel. my1dw

L. P. EVERETT,
CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY.
OFFICE—Court House, Woodland. jelldw

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.
MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. jy1dw

CREED HAYMOND. D. ERWIN C. ALLEN.
HAYMOND & ALLEN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,
Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 58 J street, Sacramento. my1sw

J. C. BALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY,
OFFICE—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ap1sw

DR. GEORGE H. JACKSON,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
Office, one door west of Express Office; Residence, Second St., between Lincoln and Oak Avenues. my1dw

L. WELGES, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
(*Deutscher Arzt, Wundarzt und Geburtshelfer.*)
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—First house on First, South of Main Street. je5w

E. R. BUSH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW,
Searcher of Records and Conveyancer.
Office in Court House, Woodland, Cal. my1dw

DR. W. T. LUCAS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, over Thomas & Bidwell's Store, Main Street, Woodland. my1dw

F. E. BAKER,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
And Notary Public.
Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. [my1dw

DR. A. STRONG,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, at Proctor's Drug Store, Woodland. Calls promptly responded to at all hours. je1dw

THOMAS ROSS, M.D.C.M.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at Proctor's Drug Store. Residence, College Street, fourth house south of Main. my1w

HOTEL PROPERTY
FOR SALE!
The undersigned has determined to offer for sale his Hotel Property in Woodland, consisting of the
Capital Hotel!
The largest, most centrally located Hotel in the city, and now doing a good business. The object in selling is to engage in other business.
For particulars, apply to
JOHN TACKNEY,
At the Capital Hotel,
Woodland.
my28dw

H. P. MARTIN, Woodland. E. J. ROGERS, Napa.
Marble Works
—AND—
Artificial Stone Manufactory.

LEATHER'S PATENT
Plain and Variegated
Artificial Stone
For Sidewalks, Hitching Posts,
HORSE BLOCKS, ORNAMENTAL FENCES,
Vaults, Coping for Family Graves, etc., sold or made to order. Also all kinds of MARBLE WORK done to order. Please give us a call and have your work done at home.
H. P. MARTIN, Prop'r.
P. O. Box, 141. WOODLAND, CAL.
je23tw

THE HISTORY
—OF—
THE DONNER PARTY.
A TRAGEDY OF THE SIERRAS,
By C. F. McGlashan.

Agents Wanted.
Send $2.00 for Sample Copy to
CROWLEY & McGLASHAN,
Je27dw Publishers, Truckee, Cal.

We have now a Complete Stock
.....OF.....
DRY GOODS,
FANCY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.,
Which will be sold at Slaughtering Prices
.....AT THE.....
GREAT WESTERN
BANKRUPT STORE,
OPP. POSTOFFICE, WOODLAND.
Je25dw

ROOMS TO RENT
.....AND.....
FURNITURE FOR SALE
IN WHOLE OR PART; ALSO,
A FIRST-CLASS PIANO
AT A BARGAIN!
If not disposed of at private sale in Ten Days will close out the entire lot at Auction.
For particulars, inquire at rooms over Express Office, entrance Dr. Jackson's stairway. [jy9dw1w] MACK WEBBER.

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the Industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. jy3dw

WASHINGTON PARK, DIXON.
This delightful resort, located at DIXON, SOLANO COUNTY, has been arranged and fitted up with great care for the use of
Picnic and Excursion Parties,
having all the appointments usual at such pleasure grounds. The Park is under the management of
An Experienced Caterer
To the enjoyment of the public, and who never fails to please those who honor him with their patronage. Those desiring to engage the Park should confer with
GEORGE FRAHM, Manager,
je21dw Prop'r City Hotel, Dixon, Cal.

MULES FOR SALE!

A fine lot of heavy Mules, recently brought from the East by Railroad, suitable for any kind of team or farm work, are offered for sale by the undersigned. Enquire of
S. A. HOWARD,
jy2dw Woodland, Cal.

WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON,
DRUGGISTS,
(Successors to Mack Webber,)
One door west of Express Office
WOODLAND, CAL.
We take this opportunity to thank the citizens of Woodland and surrounding country for the liberal patronage shown to us during the short time we have been here, and will state that we shall always keep
A Well Selected Stock,
Which we will sell
UNUSUALLY LOW,
Thereby obviating any necessity for leaving our town to look for a better supply or prices elsewhere. The articles in our line are too numerous to mention in an advertisement, but we shall enumerate a few of the more prominent.
Pure Cream Tartar,
Baking Soda,
Washing Soda,
Strictly Pure Spices,
Flavoring Extracts, Gum Camphor, Persian Insect Powder for the destruction of Flies and all Insects, Fly Sticking Paper, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Trusses, Chest Protectors, Rubber Combs, Horn Combs, Brushes in great variety, Celluloid Combs and Brushes, very cheap, all the popular
PATENT MEDICINES!
FRENCH AND ENGLISH PERFUMERY,
Bottles for Decorating,
A Fine Lot of Fancy Soaps, very cheap,
NURSING BOTTLES,
In great variety,
A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,
Etc., Etc., Etc. jy2wtf

Announcement
.....TO THE.....
People of Yolo and Neighboring Counties:
The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that
THE PUGET SOUND
LUMBER CO.
HAS PURCHASED OF
GEO. D. FISKE & CO.
.....THE.....
DEPOT LUMBER YARD
AT WOODLAND,
And will immediately re-stock it with a
LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT
.....OF.....
Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine
.....AND.....
REDWOOD LUMBER,
DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.
LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER
.....AND.....
FURNISHED PER CARGO.
☞ This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.
A. POWELL,
Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.
Yards at Woodland, Willows, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.
PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO.
jy1dw

THE ONLY STORE
In Woodland where
You will find Fair Dealing to all!
ONE PRICE TO ALL!
NO MISREPRESENTING GOODS!
AND FOR CASH ONLY!
.....IS THE.....
GREAT WESTERN
BANKRUPT STORE,
OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE, WOODLAND.
je25tw

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY
FOR SALE!
That Eligibly Located and Desirable Town Property situated at the Southeast Corner of
Oak Avenue and Cypress St.,
Containing Five Acres of Land.
Is offered for sale by the owner, together with the COMMODIOUS RESIDENCE thereon. This fine property will be sold either as a whole or in part if applied for soon.
For particulars apply to
GEO. D. FISKE,
je23dw Postoffice Building, Woodland.

OLD PAPERS FOR SALE AT THIS office; price according to size—from 25 cts. to 50 cts per hundred; still less by the thousand.

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, July 17th, 1879.

GEO. M. METT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Proceedings of Town Trustees.

WOODLAND, July 9th, 1879.

Board met persuant to adjournment; present, Trustees Rhodes, Schluer, Sieber, and Nickelsburg; Trustee Rhodes in the Chair.

The minutes of the last two meetings were read and approved.

The monthly reports of the Clerk and Marshal were received and ordered on file. The Clerk's report is as follows:

Receipts.

On hand at date of last report	$2,586 57
Rec'd from George Alford, Marshal	606 60
Total Receipts	$3,283 17
Disbursements.	
Warrants Redeemed	$ 711 31
Balance in Treasury	$2,521 86

(No warrants outstanding.)

Of which amount $551.00 belongs to the Railroad Street Special Fund, $542.33 to the General Fund, and $1,428.54 to the Street Fund.

The following claims were allowed:

Wm. Coulter, services as Night Watchman	$ 90 00
W. W. Porter, work on street crossings	17 50
W. W. Porter, laying cross-walks and culverts	120 00
W. W. Porter, services as Engineer	20 00
W. B. Treadwell, services as Town Atty	50 00
P. H. Silsby, services as Justice of Peace	47 55
Whittemore & Higginson, blank book	00 50
A. Nickelsburg, services as Town Clerk	100 00
Geo. W. Alford, services and disbursements as Marshal	88 33
Woodland Gas Company, gas	45 00
Wm. Saunders, printing	8 50

The matter of the laying out and opening of Clover, Elm, Walnut and North Streets, was laid over to the regular meeting in October.

Board adjourned to Friday, July 11th, 1879, at 7½ P. M.

Asking a Little too Much.

Hitherto, as our readers are aware, our columns have been open to all of our *late* Democratic friends who wished room to explain and apologize for their desertion of their old party and party friends. But instead of contenting themselves with attempts at plausible excuse for their apparent treachery, they have taken advantage of our leniency and rewarded our generosity by launching out into philippics against their old associates, some of the truest Democrats and purest patriots in the State, and casting their opprobrious epithets and censures upon the great party whose measures and principles it is our duty, as well as pleasure, to advocate and defend. We wish such persons to understand that this line of conduct, this imposition—for it is an imposition upon our generosity and good nature—can go no further. We publish a Democratic paper to advocate and defend Democratic measures and Democratic men, not to furnish a medium for attack upon such measures and such men. As these bolting factions are talking of starting an organ of their own they will no longer need to trespass upon our columns with their pitiful apologies for their recreant conduct. At all events they need not look to the DEMOCRAT for any more favors of the kind.

Board of Supervisors.

WOODLAND, July 14th, 1879.

Board met—regular meeting.

Petition of Jefferson Wilcoxin and others praying for a river road one-and a half miles below Washington. Petition granted and ordered that Roadmaster Entrican grade a certain piece of said road.

J. C. Taylor tendered his resignation as Justice of the Peace for Grafton Township, which was accepted.

Ordered that Roadmaster Mull repair the road running from Woodland across the tules to Colonel Hall's, on Sacramento River.

On motion ordered hat F. E. Russell be allowed $39 for work done on Stephenson bridge over Putah Creek.

Petition for bridge at English Slough continued until next regular meeting.

Ordered that petition for Road No. 144 be postponed to next regular meeting.

Petition of G. B. Lewis and others received and filed. Bond approved.

Roads Nos. 146 and 147 continued until next meeting.

July 16.—Bids for printing 400 copies of the Great Register were received as follows: W. W. Theobalds, of the *Mail*, $9.50 per hundred names; Wm. Saunders, of the DEMOCRAT, $12 00 per hundred names. It is understood that there will be about 8,000 names.

Joint Senatorial Convention.

DAVISVILLE, July 19th, 1879.

Convention met pursuant to call. James Oneal was chosen Chairman and Wm. Sims Secretary.

The Committee on Credentials, consisting of Mr. Watkins, of Yolo, and Mr. McCune of Solano, reported the following gentlemen entitled to seats as delegates. Yolo—Messrs. Watkins, Moore, Oneal, Sims, Adams and Huston—Jas. Oneal proxy. Solano—H. E. McCune, G. A. Lamont, J. D. Reardon, John Hayes, E. E. Leake, Matt Durbin—H. E. McCune, proxy for all.

The following resolution was adopted:

That candidates be required to endorse the Democratic platform.

Joseph H. Harlan was then nominated for Joint Senator by acclamation.

Mr. Sims on behalf of Mr. Harlan and by authority of that gentleman, who could not be present, made the necessary pledges, and the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

Fifth Supervisor District.

CAPAY, July 12th, 1879.

The citizens of the 5th Supervisor District of Yolo coounty met in Convention at Capay in persuance of a call of the County Central Committee of the N. C. Party for the purpose of making a nomination for Supervisor. When it was found that all of the voting precincts of said district were not represented, owing to the busy season of the year among the farmers, and after a full discussion of the matter it was deemed best to adjourn the Convention to some future date without making any nominations. Convention to meet again at the call of the Chairman of the meeting, of which due notice will be given.

It was further ordered that a copy of the minutes of this meeting be furnished each of the county papers for publication.

DR. W. E. FIFIELD, Chairman,

W. M. LOWER, Secretary.

Odd Fellows' Installation.

In the week ending July 12 the following officers of Lodges of the I. O. O. F. were installed in Yolo county by D. D. G. M., J. A. Kinsman, of District No. 59: Yolo Lodge, No. 163—George S. Sager, N. G.; L. C. Hawk, V. G.; John H. Carter, Secretary; Richard Shelton, Treasurer. Winters Lodge, No. 243—R. S. Spaulding, N. G.; A. B. Pipkin, V. G.; Henry Craner, Secretary; W. D. Bowen, Treasurer. River Lodge, No. 256—Andy Kness, N. G.; T. J. Goin, V. G.; J. A. Black, R. Secretary; J. A. Taylor, P. Secretary; J. S. Keith, Treasurer. Woodland Lodge, No. 111—Richard H. Beamer, N. G.; Benjamin F. Ready, V. G.; Elias Paterson, R. Secretary; C. Barr, Treasurer; Rasmus B. Johnson, P. Secretary.

Teachers' Quarterly Examination.

GENERAL QUESTIONS.

Name, age, birthplace. Where educated. Experience in Teaching. What Certificate, if any. Are you an applicant for a State Certificate?

ORTHOGRAPHY—100 CREDITS.

Atrocity, allege, officious, bilious, balance, luscious, viscid, obsequious, sacrilege, vaccinate, parasite, glycerine, alcohol, crystalline, terrific, indelible, colonade, resuscitate, paralysis, supersede, exhilarate, zephyr, vineyard, deceive, believe, analyze, malign, salable, movable, changeable, farina, species, series, chaise, pique, opera, vanilla, sassafras, lattice, prairie, physique, reservoir, schism, syncope, rhetoric, celerity, hypocrisy, seroanut, quiescence and mortgage.

GRAMMAR—100 CREDITS.

1. What is the rule for the formation of a verb in the passive voice? What is conjugation? Compare: less, late, next, old, far.

2. Give the plural of brother, genius, index, man-child, step son, +, s, gas, flies.

3. He bids *whoever* is *athirst, come*. Much depends on the *pupil's studying* diligently. Parse italicised words.

4. Correct the following sentences, and give reasons: (1.) Set forth such arguments as seems to you the most conclusive. (2.) Spencer is confessedly one of the ablest men that has written on education. (3.) The plague was more fatal than any disease then known.

5. What properties belong to verbs; to nouns? Give a synopsis of the verb *hear* in the indicative mood, passive voice, first person, singular number.

6. What is the difference between *later* and *latter*; *in* and *into*; *older* and *elder*?

7. What is the use of the present participle; the perfect participle? Illustrate.

8. Name and illustrate four ways in which infinitives may be used. What is the difference between a direct and an indirect quotation?

9. Give your method of teaching a child to construct short sentences rapidly and correctly.

10. Give your method of teaching composition in connection with the study of grammar to first and second grade classes.

ARITHMETIC—100 CREDITS.

1. How is the place of the point in the quotient determined in the division of decimals? Explain. (5 credits.)

2. How is the interest of any sum, at any rate per cent., found for any given time? Give an example, and analyze the process. (10 credits.)

3. How may the marking price of goods be found so that the merchant may fall a certain per cent. and yet sell the goods at a certain per cent. gain on the cost price? Give an example, and analyze it. (10 credits.)

4. How is the sum found for which a note must be written, that the proceeds may be a specified sum? Give example. (10 credits.)

5. If $240 gain $5 84 in 4 months 26 days, what is the per cent.? (5 credits.)

6. After having received a 10 per cent. stock dividend, I had 540 shares, how many shares had I before the dividend? (5 credits.)

7. What will be the expense of plastering a room 40 feet long, 30 feet wide, and 20 feet high, at 20 cents a square yard, allowing 1,000 square feet for doors, windows, etc.? (5 credits.)

8. At 30 cents a cubic yard, how much will it cost to dig a cellar 40 feet long, 24 feet wide, and 8 feet deep? If the wall of the same cellar be laid 2 feet thick, what will it cost at 20 cents a cubic foot? (10 credits.)

9. Find the third root of 103823. Find the square root of 12103441. (5 credits.)

10. Sold tea at 40 cents a pound, and lost 20 per cent., what per cent. should I gain by selling it at 60 cents a pound? (10 credits.)

11. I have sold 50 bushels of wheat for A, and 60 bushels for B, receiving $150 for both lots; if A's wheat is worth 20 per cent. more than B's, how much ought I to pay each? (10 credits.)

12. What per cent. is made by buying stocks at 15 per cent. below par and selling at 10 per cent. above par? (10 credits.)

13. What will I gain per cent. by purchasing goods on 6 months credit, and selling them immediately, for cash, at cost, money being worth 7 per cent.? (5 credits.)

GEOGRAPHY—50 CREDITS.

1. What part of the United States is best adapted to the growth of commercial towns? Give the reason. (5 credits.)

2. Explain, as to a class, what causes a manufacturing town to grow up in one place rather than in another. (5 credits.)

3. What commercial advantages do the Pacific Coast regions possess? (5 credits.)

4. What are the uses of mountains in the economy of nature? (5 credits.)

5. Explain in what way a broken and irregular coast line may be an advantage to a country? (5 credits.)

6. Latitude and longitude: Define these terms, and explain the manner of reckoning each. (5 credits.)

7. Describe the trade-winds, and explain their causes. (5 credits.)

8. What causes the difference of climate in Ireland and Newfoundland? (5 credits.)

9. Where are the principal groups of volcanoes? (5 credits.)

10. Why has San Francisco grown so rapidly? (5 credits.)

THEORY AND PRACTICE—25 CREDITS.

1.—State what you know about methods of normal training. 2.—State three important principles in intellectual training. 3.—What do you know about Horace Mann and Herbert Spencer? 4.—Arrange the powers of the intellect in the natural order of their development. 5.—What are the leading features of the methods of Pestolozzi? Of Froebel? 6.—What is the proper way to use a text book on geography? 7.—To what extent should the pupil be aided? How would you teach a child to rely upon his own resources?

WORD ANALYSIS—50 CREDITS.

[Name and define each prefix, root, and suffix, and give a full definition of the whole word.]

Deponent, reanimate, attentive, exhibit, celebrity, incorporate, credible, criminal, docile, finite, temporary, perception, proficient, intermit, and dispel.

(Fifteen words, three credits each.)

Give a short exercise illustrating your method of teaching word analysis. (5 credits.)

MENTAL ARITHMETIC—50 CREDITS.

1.—What is 3½ per cent. of $70? 2.—Divide ⅝ of 5-7 by ⅝. 3.—A boy bought peaches at the rate of 3 for 2 cents, and sold them at the rate of 9 for 7 cents, what was his gain per cent.? 4.—If a ton of hay is bought for 4-5 of the market price, and sold for 5 per cent. more than the market price what per cent. is gained? 5.—In what time will $120 gain $40, at the rate of 10 per cent.? 6.—If, from my age you take 1.5 and ⅗ of my age the remainder will be 4 years, how old am I? 7.—A and B, together, have 45 marbles, and A has ⅗ as many as B; how many has each? 8.—If a man can reap 3-9 of an acre of wheat in a day, what part of an acre can he reap in 3-8 of a day? 9.—Thirty-five is 7-9 of how many times 10? 10.—If 16⅔ per cent. is lost by selling a watch for $40, what did it cost?

HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES—50 CREDITS.

1.—Give a sketch of the state of society in the colonies. 2.—Give a brief account of the settlement of Pennsylvania. 3.—What were the causes of the American revolution? 4.—Describe the situation of the Americans, both men and officers, at Valley Forge. 5.—By what was Jackson's administratson signalized? What bills did he return with a veto? 6.—Give an account of the battle of Gettysburg. 7.—What was the result of the Mexican war? 8.—For what are the American people noted? Mention some of their important inventions. What particular classes of machinery have they greatly improved?

NATURAL PHILOSOPHY—50 CREDITS.

1.—Upon what does the intensity of sound depend? Explain this. 2.—What effect has the length of a string upon the rapidity of its vibration? 3.—Explain the achromatic lens. 4.—When are colors said to be complimentary? 5.—How does frictional electricity compare with voltaic electricity? 6.—Show how the electric force may be used to regulate the motion of clocks. 7.—Describe the force pump and explain its action. 8.—Show how we find the distance a body will fall in a given time. 9.—How many kinds of levers are there, and in what respect do they differ? 10.—How may we find the specific gravity of a solid that will sink in water? Give an example.

PHYSIOLOGY—50 CREDITS.

1.—(*a*) State what you can of the usefulness of lime in bones. Of animal substance. 2.—What office is performed by the ligaments of the joints? What by the cartilage at the joints? 3.—What are the advantages of Physical culture to both mind and body? 4.—Give the structure of the skin. 5.—State the necessity of regulation in diet. 6.—What causes operate to injure or destroy the teeth? 7.—What are the lacteals, and of what use are they? 8.—(*a*) What are the two great uses of the blood? (*b*) Describe the action of the heart. 9.—How may the organs of respiration be so improved as to increase their capacity and power? 10.—Describe the brain, its size, shape and structure.

ALGEBRA—FIFTY CREDITS.

1. Show that subtracting a negative quantity is the same as adding an equal positive quantity. (5 credits.)

2. Prove that a minus quantity divided by a minus quantity will produce a positive quantity. (5 credits.)

3. Find the value of the following expression: The square of (x to the 2m power multiplied by y to the —3m power) multiplied by the square of (x to the —2m power multiplied by y to the —m power.) (10 credits.)

4. What is the square root of (x to the 4th power minus (x to the 3rd power multiplied by y) plus (3 times the square of x by the square of y, divided by 4) minus (x times the 3rd power of y, divided by 4) plus (y to the 4th power divided by 16.) (10 credits.)

5. Find the value of x in the equation: The square root of (c plus x), equal the square root of (a plus the square of x), divided by the square root of (c plus x.) (10 credits.)

8. The sum of two numbers is 27, and the difference of their squares 81. What are the numbers? (10 credits.)

NATURAL HISTORY—FIFTY CREDITS.

1. Define the following terms: inflorescence, raceme, tuber, stolon, akene, embryo, germination, phenogamous, cryptogamous, albumen. (10 credits.)

2. In what respect does the early growth of the Indian Corn differ from that of the Onion. (5 credits.)

3. In what ways are plants propagated or multiplied in numbers. (10 credits.)

4. Name and define the subdivisions of the animal kingdom. (10 credits.)

5. (*a*) What animals are restricted to the coldest regions? What to the hottest? (10 credits.) (*b*) How may powers of observation be educated and the faculty of discrimination sharpened by the study of Natural History? [5 credits.]

MUSIC—TWENTY FIVE CREDITS.

1. How do you determine the key-note of a piece of music?

2. What letter is sharped in the key of G?

3. What is the use of double bars?

4. Define the following terms: Clef, interval, sharp, flat, melody, harmony, chord.

5. How is the length of a note determined? How its sound?

CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES AND CALIFORNIA—TWENTY FIVE CREDITS.

1. Of how many and what departments do both the State and National Governments consist?

2. In what officer or officers does each department rest?

3. Of what does Congress consist?

4. What assistance has the President in discharging the duties of the executive department?

5. What control has the Constitution of the United States upon the Government?

6. How may Territories become States?

7. How may the Constitution of the State of California be amended?

SCHOOL LAW—TWENTY-FIVE CREDITS.

1. What are the general duties of teachers in the public schools?

2. On what conditions can a State Educational Diploma be granted.

3. How are City Boards of Examination composed, and what certificates have they power to grant?

4. What are the more important duties of the Superintendent of Public Instruction?

5. What must the report of the Census Marshal show?

INDUSTRIAL DRAWING—TWENTY-FIVE CREDITS

1. Define a curved line, an angle, a cube, a cylinder, a cone. [5 credits.]

2. Give the general directions for the position of the body, the position of the book, and the manner of holding the pencil while drawing. [5 credits.]

3. Draw an ivy leaf, a book, and a cube. [15 credits.]

Correcting a Wrong Impression.

It seems that the correspondent at Winters who took pains to give us an account of the late election of School Trustes at that town had a design to reflect upon one of the most respectable citizens and Democrats of Winters, Mr. Venable Morris, by leading the reader to think the small vote obtained by Mr. M. was in consequence of his unpopularity as a citizen and Democrat, while the fact seems to be, as we have since been informed, that Mr. Morris was not a candidate, and was not aware, nor were his friends generally, that his name was presented as a candidate.

Serious Accident.

Yesterday morning it was currently reported that Jude McClurg, who lives four miles south of Woodland, had met with a runaway accident and was seriously if not fatally injured. It seems however that he was not as badly injured as reported. We learn that he was thrown from a wagon, his head striking against a sill of the barn, where the accident occurred, producing insensibility. A physician was immediately sent for, and his wounds, which were found to be slight, were attended to. His injuries we learn are by no means dangerous.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., July 14th, 1879.

Clark, Darius	Koch, Rodolph (F)
Crook, Joseph	Laurin, Jennie
Enright, Eugene	Matison, George
Flanders, Wm	Miller, E G
Grigge, Geo E	Noel, Joseph (F)
Hartman, Elias	Wood Elisabeth

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised."

L. WALKER, P.M.

Our Public School.

We yesterday gave a list of the teachers employed to conduct the Woodland public school for the ensuing term. It is not necessary to state that with the corps of teachers selected the school cannot fail to offer as good educational advantages as heretofore, as, with but one exception, the teachers are well known by trial to the people of Woodland as competent and efficient educators. The educational facilities of Woodland are unsurpassed by those of any other town of its size in the State, and our people have just reason to feel proud of these advantages.

Mysterious Affair.

Last Monday morning about daylight a laborer by the name of McAdams, who was employed as sack-sewer on the Threshing machine of J. B. Guthrie was found on the railroad about half a mile west of Davisville with a bullet hole through his head. He was taken into Davisville and is thought to be in a dying condition. We saw a gentleman direct from there yesterday evening, and he says the wounded man is still in a critical condition and unable to speak. The affair is shrouded in mystery.

Will Be Missed.

The name of Miss M. E. Freeman, who has been a faithful and efficient teacher in our public schools for a dozen years, is not in the list of teachers for the next term, she not having applied for the position. Miss Freeman will be missed—we shall miss her name from the reports, etc.—the children and the other teachers will miss her, also; but there is one thing sure: whatever may be her vocation or wherever her lot may be cast, all will wish her well.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Keep cool by drinking Arctic Soda at Elston's Drug Store.

As will be seen by reference to our advertising columns, several of our nominees have announced their candidacy.

There was a perceptible ripple on the political sea Tuesday morning shortly after the DEMOCRAT made its appearance.

Wm. Sullivan was convicted on Tuesday of petit larceny and fined $40, in default of which he was sentenced to forty days in the county jail.

There will be a grand Pinafore matinee today at 2 o'clock for the accomodation of ladies and children. Nobody should fail to see the gallant crew.

They were sitting in a beautiful shady retreat, hidden away, as they thought, from all human observation. In words of melting tenderness he said: "Who's *s-h-w-e-e-t?*" In language of indescribable sweetness, she replied: "Boff of us."

J. B. Peckman, of the firm of Smith & Peckman, has acquired sole management of the business, Mr. Smith retiring. Persons knowing themselves indebted to the late firm are requested to call and settle immediately with Lloyd Rhodes, at the Flouring Mills.

It has been suggested that an amateur troupe, composed of home talent, be formed to put the popular comedy, Pinafore, on the stage in Woodland. We feel satisfied that there are artists to be found in Woodland to make it a success. Who will make the start?

The Board of Supervisors will remain in session for the transaction of the business of and will remain in session as a Board of Equalization until the 28th. If any one thinks his assessment is too high he can appear before the Board next Thursday and state his grievances.

The *Mail* understands that Miss Bettie Woods, Vice Principal of the Public School in Woodland, is expected to take Professor Ridgeway's place next term in Hesperian College. Miss Woods has proved herself an efficient educator and will doubtless fill the new position with credit.

Complaint is made that the water and gas have been shut off quite frequently of late, causing much inconvenience, especially in the matter of water. If notice were given when the water is to be stopped, much of the annoyance might be avoided. It could be done without cost when known beforehand by sending word to the DAILY DEMOCRAT.

The first genuine fight of the season occurred near the Capital Hotel Saturday afternoon. The pugilists were two juveniles aged about eight years respectively. They "squared off" and went at it with all the skill and earnestness of accomplished prize fighters, when one got in a Hebanian blow on the other's frontispiece, which ended the melee. No arrests.

We believe, as a general thing, the farmers of Yolo county are the most progressive class of men we know of, yet we seldom find one who is satisfied with his lot. Why, we do not know, for with very few exceptions, the man who has devoted his attention exclusively to agriculture is amply provided with all the comforts of life and has a bright future before him.

A team belonging to Frazer & Co. broke loose from their fastening on Main street Monday night and made lively time down the street. In turning the corner at First street they collided with a column of the Capital Hotel porch, upsetting the vehicle to which they were attached and taking away the post, when they were stopped. No further damage of consequence.

We know of men in the New Party movement who two years ago were strongly opposed to the election of one man to the same office for more than two consecutive terms; but now they are very reticent on that point, and have nothing to say against running one on their ticket for the fourth term, to say nothing of his promises to retire, which were the means of securing his election two years ago.

Strangers coming to Woodland are struck with the beauty and location of the town, and their expressions of admiration are further proof that Woodland is one of the most beautiful towns on the Coast. During the last few years many elegant residences have been erected and quite a number of other improvements have been added to the many attractions, and Woodland to-day has a brighter future than many of her sister towns.

A man named Charles Grenhues yesterday met with a rather serious accident while working with a thresher in Hungry Hollow. In attempting to step over the large belt running from the separator to the engine he was caught by the belt and carried to the drive wheel of the engine before he could free himself. His foot was caught between the wheel and belt and horribly mangled. His injuries will cause the loss of that member, but it might have resulted much worse.

One of the strongest nominations made by the Democrats of Yolo county was that of H. B. Pendegast, nominee for County Clerk. Bruce will likely have a majority over both his opponents, and in Woodland precinct alone we expect to see him get 200 majority.—*Standard.*

If all parties were careful to select nominees as worthy and competent as H. B. Pendegast there would be no necessity for more than one party. If honor, tact and ability have any bearing in this contest, Bruce will ride into office with an overwhelming majority.

Closely contested glass ball matches took place at Clarksburg, this county, on Sunday last. The first match was a sweepstake, in which six marksmen took part, which resulted in favor of Workman. Derr and Burns, who tied on 9, dividing the money. Then followed the match between Parott and Revard, resulting in a tie on 44. Shooting off the tie the match was won by Parott, by 9 to 8 (10 balls.) Then came the match between Johnston and Archer, $100 aside, resulting in a tie on 27 (50 balls.) The match resulted in favor of Johnson. Following this was a match at double balls between Kimble and Revard, which was won by the former by 12 to 13.

A number of Republicans met Friday night at the Court House to organize a Young Men's Republican Club.

We have received the June report of the Department of Agriculture upon the condition of the crops.

Another lot of over 40,000 grain sacks has been received by Nickelsburg & Bro. This looks like business.

The farmer who has a good field of grain can better afford to have it insured than run the risk of losing it by fire.

We neglected to state that the Mexican Veterans were appropriately represented in the Fourth of July procession.

"Swinging round the circle" would make an excellent refrain to a campaign song for some of the H. B. candidates.

Travel is not as brisk as it usually is, perhaps owing to the activity of harvest, and our landlords complain of dull times.

The Carro True Opera Troupe failed to draw a house Saturday night and no programme was given. They did'nt advertise.

A writer in the *S. F. Bulletin* estimates the wheat crop of Yolo county at 75,000 tons. We think it a low estimate and a very safe one.

The brickyard of F. S. Freeman, under the supervision of Mr. Craft, is in full operation and will soon be ready to burn a large kiln.

The oldest inhabitant speaks in the most eulogistic terms of the delightful July weather and declares he never "seed the like."

John Suware was yesterday sentenced to twenty-five days in the County jail for stealing a pair of boots, the property of Chris. Sieber.

Frank Jackson, who had his foot injured some days ago in a threshing machine, was in town yesterday and able to get around with the aid of crutches.

Captain Luther Stoddard, an old resident of this community, died Saturday evening at his residence half-a-mile west of Woodland. Deceased was 81 years of age.

Peter Fitzgerald was out on Saturday evening giving an exhibition of his well trained horse. Pete is a good horseman and takes pride in his profession.

Prompt payment is one of the characteristics of G. D. Fiske's Insurance Agency in case of loss, as again instanced by the card of Cummings Bros. in this paper.

Mrs. C. S. Frost and her niece, Miss Grace Frost, have gone to Cobb's Valley, Lake county, for a short sojourn. There are several other Woodland people in that vicinity.

A fusion has been effected between the Workingmen and New Constitutionists of Solano County by both resolving to support the Democratic ticket—a sensible fusion.

The Republicans seem to have a mania for selecting monopolists for office. Just look at their nominee for the Assembly. He owns and controls the Water Works in Woodland.

Dr. Glenn has just completed a sale of 12,000 head of cattle for the snug little sum of $144 000. The cattle are near Stein Mountain, and will be driven to the U. P. road for shipment.

We stated the other day that no one can vote at the next election who is not on the Great Register by the 1st of August. We since learn the time is extended to August 15th, at 5 P.M.

Our nominees are backward in announcing their candidacy. So far we have been favored with but few announcements. Come out, gentlemen, and place your names before the people.

Lewie Andrews, Woodland's native blind musician, is preparing to give a concert here about the middle of next month, for which he has already been promised aid by several of our local performers.

The *Standard* wants the New Constitution party candidates to come out and explain their platform. This is the first intimation we have heard that they had any, so far as Yolo county is concerned.

The case of William Sullivan, charged with grand larceny in stealing a watch from a gentleman at the Helvetia House on Sunday, came up before Justice Sibley yesterday and was continued until to-day at 9 A.M.

It is rumored that the H. B's. are going to establish a campaign organ in this county, with S. F. Beckwith, a well known journalist, as editor. The Republicans also propose to issue a daily during the campaign.

The *Spirit of the Times* hails the nomination of Perkins as the "Launch of the Republican Man-of-War." The course of the ship may be undetermined now but after the 3d of September it is thought she will take a cruise up Salt River.

A Chinaman was run over by a gravel train near Madison last Friday and received injuries which soon afterwards proved fatal. The accident was caused by the Chinaman falling between the cars while they were in motion.

A couple of inebriates furnished amusement for a large crowd Saturday afternoon by taking a bath in the water trough in front of the Helvetia House. Aside from its sanitary influence, it seemed to have the effect of sobering them off.

Harvest hands are quite plentiful this season and we hear that in some parts of the county only $1.50 a day for heading and $2 for threshing is paid for good hands. This is small pay compared with the usual price, but we suppose the price is bound to be regulated by the supply and demand.

According to the Signal Service we need not look for rain during this month unless the wind is blowing from the west or south, or between those points. This is a matter that should be generally known especially in harvest time. It is well understood here from years of observation.

Persons should bear in mind that no letters will leave the post-office where they are mailed unless properly stamped and directed. Such advice may seem superfluous to many perhaps, but scarcely a day passes but one or more letters are mailed in the Woodland post office that lack one of these precautions. Letters addressed to the following named persons are now held in the post office for postage: Lewis Hesler, W. E. Bryan, Miss E. Smith, Melone Smith.

J. J. Nickel has sent to this office a curiosity in the way of an egg. In form it is very dissimilar to anything we have ever seen in the line of "hen fruit," as it is over six inches in circumference, measured the oblong way, and of almost uniform size. It looks as though the enterprising author of the production, in her zeal to outrival her sister competitors, had ingeniously connected two eggs, making one of enormous size. Our devil thinks it must have been the production of that phenomenal bird mentioned by our reporter a few days ago.

The man of leisure, the man of business and everybody who can secure a respite from the dull routine of every day life will soon depart for a few weeks' recreation in the mountains. It does'nt make much difference whether a person is an adept in the use of the gun or not so long as he can find enjoyment in the invigorating pursuits of mountain life, and feel hopeful that peradventure by some unparalleled indiscretion on the part of the unsophisticated deer, he may succeed in approaching the animal on the blind side and capture the prize by sheer accident.

The other day our reporter had quite an exhaustive conversation with Judge James Johnson, the Foxtail nominee for Superior Judge of Yolo County. The Judge feels sorely exercised over the journalistic depravity of the age and thinks a newspaper is getting "low down" when it borrows the slang of the "vulgar mouthed" Kearney, as he is pleased to call him. We would respectfully ask the Judge what he has discovered to dampen his admiration for the immaculate Kearney since two years ago, when he was a disciple of that leader? Kearney is the same man now that he was then, only a little less so.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

C. S. Barney, a prominent C. P. R. R. official, is registered at the Craft.

No person can vote at the next election who is not registered on or before August 15th. This it will be well to remember.

A good twist barrel shot gun for $15, worth $40, at Uncle Harris', 221 Kearney street, between Bush and Sutter, San Francisco.

Henry Pennington, who was thrown from a wagon and seriously injured some time ago, is convalescing slowly, but is not yet able to leave his bed.

We have received the catalogue of the Pierce Christian College, at College City, Colusa county, for the session 1878-9. The next session begins Sept. 1st.

In Solano County three newspaper men have been nominated for Legislative offices. The *Times* says the profession is beginning to receive some of its just rewards.

Persons desiring to purchase the Fancher & Judson self-heating sad iron can leave their orders at Mack Webber's Drug Store and they will meet with prompt attention by the agent.

From the first of August until the 15th of September it will be unlawful to catch salmon in this State. Fishermen should take note of this and govern themselves accordingly.

Prof. C. S. Watson, of Oakland, has engaged the attention of our citizens for several evenings by his most eloquent perorations on the superior medicinal qualities of his corn medicine.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best photographs in the United States, and the Vienna medal for the best in the world, 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

It is really astonishing to see with what unflinching persistency a man worth $50,000 in playing "pedro," will hold out for "low" every time the cards are dealt, no matter whether he has a pair or not.

The fruit yield in this county this year is unusually large and of good quality. Our town markets are well supplied in the fruit line and we notice a number of wagons running into the country selling fruit.

James Fox attempted to deliver a public oration the other night on the street, but his grand perorations were not considered altogether consistent with the present political situation, and he was arrested and fined $10 for his talk.

It has been said that the worst reflection of which the mind is capable is the remembrance of a crime perpetrated in vain. The Foxtail leaders of this county will know how it is themselves when the votes are counted out in September next.

Yee A Sing, who was accused of blackmailing operations in Sacramento, and who fatally stabbed a fellow-countryman in San Francisco last Monday, is the individual who had to leave Woodland to escape punishment for shooting a Chinawoman.

The Lower Lake *Bulletin* says crops in that vicinity have never yielded such large returns to the farmer as they are doing this year. Hay is yielding an average of a ton and a half an acre, while grain is turning out from twenty-five bushels upwards.

A letter from our old friend, ex-Assessor J. J. Ammons, at Clarksburg, in which he sends us the names of some new subscribers, also states that his general health is better and his eye-sight improving. Jim is just as sound on Democracy as ever, and believes Glenn will be elected.

H. M. S. Pinafore, the popular opera, will be presented at Washington Hall to-night. A grand matinee will be given at two o'clock for the benefit of ladies and children. The troupe consists of some of the leading artists of the coast, and their performances are everywhere well received. You should not fail to see the gallant crew.

John Quilty, Esq., mine host of the Traveler's Rest—the Mogul of the Workingmen's Party of Yolo County left on the morning train yesterday for Davisville to meet the great champion of the Workingmen's cause and to escort the great agitator to Woodland. May the interest he takes in the cause of labor and reform never grow less.

A verdant youth from the classic plains of Hungry Hollow came into town yesterday morning, and after prospecting the town for some time, gave way to the stronger passion and fell into the meshes of sin. The boys enticed him to a game of draw and ere long his verdancy was deprived of his whole summer's accumulation, and he was left to ponder over the uncertainty of human events while meditating on the folly of the unwise. We trust he left town a wiser man than he was when he came.

We learn that an effort is being made in our neighboring town of Cacheville to organize a non-Workingmen's party. We can see no reason why such a move might not succeed well in point of numbers, as it is certain that much sympathy runs in that direction. If a leader is wanted—but that would interfere with the head of the Foxtail ticket. Guess the move had better be suspended for the present. He says he can't run in more than one party at the *same time*.

The following teachers have been employed in the Woodland Public School for the ensuing term: J. W. Goin, Principal; Mrs. F. A. Pedlar, Vice Principal; Mrs. Th. Beazley, First Assistant, Second Division, First Grade; Mrs. J. T. Dexter, First Division, Second Grade; Mrs. Grant, Second Division, Second Grade. [This class was formerly taught by Miss Freeman who was not an applicant for the position this term.] Miss Genoa Lawson, First Division, Third Grade; Mrs. A. A. Deleong, two primary classes, one in forenoon, the other afternoon. Miss Kean, Third Division, Fourth Grade.

MARRIED.

At Craft House, Woodland, July 15th, by Elder J. N. Pendegast, Watson Barnes, of Colusa, to Miss M. J. Houx, of Yolo.

DIED.

In Woodland July 12th, Captain Luther Stoddard, aged 81 years.

Palace Restaurant for Sale.

On account of the death of my husband and a desire to withdraw from the business, I offer the old established and well known Palace Restaurant, which is doing a well paying business, for sale, containing twelve furnished rooms and everything in good order.

jy6dw MRS. M. DAVIDSON.

The Fruit Cathartic.

Dr J. De Prati's Hamburg Figs (medicated), can be obtained at the well known Drug Store of J. B. Elston. Price 25 cents per box. Hamburg Figs never fail to cure habitual constipation. je12d3m

Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum.

A compound fluid extract of Buchu, Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum, works wonders. All cases of Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, or retention of Urine, are entirely cured by the Nephreticum. Gravel, Diabetes, pain in the back, side and loin are cured when all medicines have failed. See what the Druggists of Portland and San Francisco say about Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum and English Dandelion Pills: "We have sold a large amount of Dr. Mintie's medicines; the English Dandelion Pills, also the Nephreticum, and in all cases they are highly spoken of and give entire satisfaction." John A. Childs, Druggist, Second street, Portland. C. H. Woodward & Co., Druggists, corner First and Alder street, Portland. Messrs. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale Druggists, Nos. 3 and 5 Front street, San Francisco, say: "*We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy* before the public." All Druggists keep these medicines. For all derangements of the Liver, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Fever and Ague, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. Every family should keep the English Dandelion Pills on hand. Dr. Mintie's remedies will not "Cure all Complaints," but will, if taken according to directions, give immediate relief and perfect a cure in all troubles for which they are recommended. Sold by Elston & White, Druggists. mh20dw

Solid Merit Will Tell.

For all the bitter opposition of jealous rivals no better illustration could be had of this fact than the immense sale already attained by the great Throat and Lung Remedy, Dr. Aug. Kaiser's German Elixir. For the cure of Coughs and Bronchial Affections it is truly wonderful, even those suffering from Consumption in advanced stages find great relief, and numbers of patients have found, to their delight not only relief but CURE. In being perfectly harmless, makes it at once popular with mothers, who of all others have felt the necessity of such a medicine. The genuine bears the Prussian Coat of Arms, the fac-simile signature of Dr. Aug. Kaiser, and has his name blown on every 75 cent bottle. A trial size may be had at the Drug Store of ELSTON & WHITE for 25 cents

There have been more cures of nervous debility, weakness of reproductive organs and paralysis made by the wonderful English remedy, Sir Astley Cooper's Vital Restorative, than by all other remedies combined. Why will you suffer? Send to A. E. Mintie, M. D., No. 11 Kearny street, San Francisco, for the Restorative, and be cured. Price $2 per bottle; four times the quantity, $10. Try it. Sold by Elston & White

A GOOD PLAN.

Anybody can learn to make money rapidly operating in Stocks, by the "Two Cherring Rules for Success," in Messrs. Lawrence & Co.'s new circular. The combination method which this firm has made so successful, enables people with large or small means to reap all the benefits of large capital and best skill. Thousands of orders, in various sums, are pooled into one vast amount and *Co-operated* as a *mighty whole*, thus securing to each sh

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1879.

Don't Call in the Morning.

Now, Ronald, you know that I love you;
You know that my promise is true;
And I think there is nothing more pleasant
Than leading the German with you.
But listen, I've something to whisper,
Be sure 'tis no perilous warning:
Put your fears all to rest, 'tis a simple request,
Please, Ronald, don't call in the morning.

Now, Ronald, don't wrinkle your forehead,
And open your eyes like a goose;
Don't try to look rueful or horrid:
My love, it will be of no use.
One cannot arrange puff, braid, and ringlet,
With only a half-minute's warning;
And when *dishabille* one really can't say
One longs for a call in the morning.

Besides, mamma thinks it is silly,
And surely dear mamma must know,
For she's been a leader of fashion
These thirty odd seasons or so.
Don't talk of simplicity, dearest;
What's beauty without some adorning?
One looks like a fright after dancing all night,
So, Ronald, don't call in the morning.

A Second Trial.

It was Commencement at G——College. The people were pouring into the church as I entered it, rather tardy. Finding the choice seats in the center of the audience-room already taken I pressed forward, looking to the right and to the left for a vacancy. On the very front row of seats I found one.

Here a little girl moved along to make room for me, looking into my face with large gray eyes, whose brightness was softened by very long lashes. Her face was open and fresh as a newly blown rose before sunrise. Again and again I found my eyes turning to the rose-like face, and each time the gray eyes moved, half smiling to meet mine. Evidently the child was ready to "make up" with me. And when, with a bright smile, she returned my dropped handkerchief, and I said "Thank you!" we seemed fairly introduced. Other persons, now coming into the seat, crowded me quite close up against the little girl, so that we soon felt very well acquainted.

"There's going to be a great crowd," she said to me.

"Yes," I replied: "people always like to see how school-boys are made into men."

Her face beamed with pleasure and pride as she said:

"My brother's going to graduate; he's going to speak; I've brought these flowers to throw to him."

They were not greenhouse favorites; just old-fashioned domestic flowers, such as we associate with the dear grandmothers; "but," I thought, "they will seem sweet and beautiful to him for little sister's sake."

"That is my brother," she went on, pointing with her nosegay.

"The one with the light hair?" I asked.

"Oh no," she said, smiling and shaking her head in innocent reproof; "not that homely one, with red hair; that handsome one with brown wavy hair. His eyes look brown, too; but they are not,—they are dark-blue. There! he's got his hand up to his head now. You see him, don't you?"

In an eager way she looked from me to him, and from him to me, as if some important fate depended upon my identifying her brother.

"I see him," I said. "He's a very good-looking brother."

"Yes, he is beautiful," she said, with artless delight; "and he's so good, and he studies so hard. He has taken care of me ever since mamma died. Here is his name on the programme. He is not the valedictorian, but he has an honor for all that."

I saw in the little creature's familiarity, with these technical college terms that she had closely identified herself with her brother's studies, hopes and successes.

"He thought, at first," she continued "that he would write on the 'Romance of Monastic Life.'"

What a strange sound these long words had, whispered from her childish lips! Her interest in her brother's work had stamped them on the child's memory, and to her they were ordinary things.

"But then," she went on, "he decided that he would write on 'Historical Parallels,' and he's got a real good oration, and he says it beautifully. He has said it to me a great many times. I 'most know it by heart. Oh! it begins so pretty and so grand. This is the way it begins" she added encouraged by the interest she must have seen in my face: "'Amid the permutations and combinations of the actors and the forces which make up the great kaleidoscope of history, we often find that a turn of Destiny's hand——'"

"Why, bless the baby!" I thought, looking down into her bright, proud face. I can't describe how very odd and elfish it did seem to have those sonorous words rolling out of the smiling infantile mouth.

The band, striking up, put an end to the quotation and to the confidences.

As the exercises progressed, and approached nearer and nearer the effort on which all her interest was concentrated, my little friend became excited and restless. Her eyes grew larger and brighter, two deep red spots glowed on her cheeks. She touched up the flowers, manifestly making the offering ready for the shrine.

"Now, it's his turn," she said, turning to me a face in which pride and delight and anxiety seemed about equally mingled. But when the overture was played through, and his name was called, the child seemed, in her eagerness, to forget me and all the earth beside him. She rose to her feet and leaned forward for a better view of her beloved, as he mounted to the speaker's stand. I knew by her deep breathing that her heart was throbbing in her throat. I knew, too, by the way her brother came up the steps and to the front, that he was trembling. The hands hung limp; his face was pallid, and the lips blue as with cold. I felt anxious. The child, too, seemed to discern that things were not well with him. Something like fear showed in her face.

He made an automatic bow. Then a bewildered, struggling look came into his face, then a helpless look, and then he stood staring vacantly, like a somnambulist, at the waiting audience. The moments of painful suspense went by, and still he stood as if struck dumb. I saw how it was; he had been seized with stage-fright.

Alas! little sister! she turned large, dismayed eyes upon me. "He's forgotten it," she said. Then a swift change came into her face; a strong, determined look; and on the funeral-like silence of the room broke the sweet, brave, child-voice:

"'Amid the permutations and combinations of the actors and the forces which make up the great kaleidoscope of history, we often find that a turn of Destiny's hand——'"

Everybody about us turned and looked. The breathless silence; the sweet, childish voice; the childish face; the long, unchildlike words, produced a weird effect.

But the help had come too late; the unhappy brother was already staggering in humiliation from the stage. The band quickly struck up, and waves of lively music were rolled out to cover the defeat.

I gave the little sister a glance in which I meant to show the intense sympathy I felt; but she did not see me. Her eyes, swimming with tears, were on her brother's face. I put my arm around her. She was too absorbed to heed the caress, and before I could appreciate her purpose, she was on her way to the shame-stricken young man sitting with a face like a statue's.

When he saw her by his side, the set face relaxed, and a quick mist came into his eyes. The young men got closer together, to make room for her. She sat down beside him, laid her flowers on his knee, and slipped her hand in his.

I could not keep my eyes from her sweet, pitying face. I saw her whisper to him, he bending a little to catch her words. Later, I found out that she was asking him if he knew his "piece" now, and that he answered yes.

When the young man next on the list had spoken, and while the band was playing, the child, to the brother's great surprise, made her way up the stage steps, and pressed through the throng of professors and trustees and distinguished visitors, up to the college president.

"If you please, sir," she said with a little courtesy, "will you and the trustees let my brother try again? He knows his piece now."

For a moment, the president stared at her through his gold-bowed spectacles, and then, appreciating the child's petition, he smiled on her, and went down and spoke to the young man who had failed.

So it happened that when the band had again ceased playing, it was briefly announced that Mr. —— would now deliver his oration—"Historical Parrallels."

"'Amid the permutations and combinations of the actors and the forces which make up the great kaleidoscope of history——'" This the little sister whispered to him as he rose to answer the summons.

A ripple of heightened and expectant interest passed over the audience, and then all sat stonestill, as though fearing to breathe lest the speaker might again take fright. No danger! The hero in the youth was aroused. He went at his "piece" with a set purpose to conquer, to redeem himself, and to bring the smile back into the child's tear-stained face. I watched the face during the speaking. The wide eyes, the parted lips, the whole wrapt being said that the breathless audience was forgotten, that her spirit was moving with his.

And when the address was ended with the ardent abandon of one who catches enthusiasm in the realization that he is fighting down a wrong judgment and conquering a sympathy, the effect was really thrilling. The dignified audience broke into rapturous applause; bouquets intended for the valedictorian rained like a tempest. And the child who had helped to save the day,—that one beaming little face, in its pride and gladness, is something to be forever remembered.—*Sarah Winter Kellogg, St. Nicholas.*

The Boy-Shepherds.

A correspondent of the *American Agriculturist*, traveling in the far West, writes of the herders of Laramie Plains, and of Mr. Edward Farrell and his boys—and a sight that surprised him in one of the green Nebraska valleys:

The Farrells gave us a most hospitable reception. We bade them good-by late in the afternoon, turned off to the right of Sheep Mountain, and entering a narrow plain between high ranges of hills, spurred forward our jaded animals, until the gathering shadows warned us that we could proceed no further with safety.

At daybreak, we spied a large flock of sheep in a corral close by a rude cabin or dugout, in which were two boys, sons of Mr. Farrell. Here, twelve miles or more from home, they had been tending a flock of two thousand three hundred sheep during the entire season.

They shot their game with an old rifle, did their own cooking, and lived entirely alone, with their dogs and two ponies, employed in herding the sheep. They alternated in watching the sheep, which were driven into the corral every night, as a protection against bears, wolves, and other wild animals.

An antelope which one of them had shot the day previous was suspended near the door of the cabin. There was a good range here, and the father had in the spring time sent the sheep and the boys to possess it.

You will be surprised when I tell you that these lads, intrusted with the care of over two thousand sheep, and living here in this remote, secluded spot, were only eleven and thirteen years of age. It is astonishing, the early self-reliance which these frontier children display, and the skill which, as mere urchins, they attain in herding sheep.

OBSTINACY AND IGNORANCE.—The obstinate man is generally an ignorant one, and a slave to his opinions. His belief is proof against any reason. The slighter and more inconsistent his opinions are the faster he holds them, otherwise they would fall asunder of themselves; for opinions that are false ought to be held with more strictness and assurance than those that are true, otherwise they will be apt to betray their owners before they are aware. He delights most of all to differ in things indifferent; no matter how frivolous they are, they are weighty enough in proportion to his weak judgment; and he will rather suffer self-martyrdom than part with the least scruple of his freebold; for it is impossible to dye his dark ignorance into any lighter color. He is resolved to understand no man's reason but his own, because he finds no man can understand his but himself. To try to reason with such a man is labor wasted.

I Smell Onions.

A good many years ago a man named "Brown" kept a corner grocery store and drinking saloon in a large village in Central New York. Among those frequenting his saloon was an indolent, shiftless fellow, who had spent in drink what little property he had, and had run up quite a bill at Brown's which he had no visible means of paying, and about which Brown began to be uneasy. The inebriate's wife was an energetic, hard-working woman, who was accustomed to go out washing in the village to procure the supplies needed to maintain the family. She had a garden, and in it a large onion bed, which she tended with great care all summer long, hoping in the fall to realize from the sale of her onions a considerable sum to add to her slender store for the winter.

On returning home one day in September from her accustomed toil in one of the neighboring houses, she found the onions all gone. At once the truth flashed upon her mind that her husband had disposed of them to Brown to liquidate his debt for liquor. (On subsequent inquiry this proved to be the fact.) She sank into a chair as if she had received a blow and had a hearty cry. While she was bitterly weeping, a lady called to see her, and heard her sad tale. The lady's indignation was stirred, and she went immediately round among her friends and invited them to meet at her house the next day to consult together, and if possible devise some way of righting the wrong which had been done. The meeting was held, and arrangements were made for an onslaught on the foe. On the day following, soon after dinner, two well-dressed ladies walked in by the front door of Brown's store, and one said:

"How do you do, Mr. Brown? Have you got any onions?"

"Yes, madam," was the answer. "I have a good supply, a first-rate article, How many would you like?" The ladies passed out through the side-door, without reply.

A moment later two more ladies came in with the salutation.

"Good day, Mr. Brown. What's the price of onions?" And without waiting for an answer, they passed out.

Soon two more ladies came in, and as they were crossing to the other door, one turned to her companion, sniffed audibly two or three times, and said: "Seems to me I smell onions." And they passed out.

Scarcely had they reached the street when two more ladies came in. By this time Brown found his store growing insufferably hot, and he shouted: "Stop, stop, ladies! I can't stand this. How many of you are there?"

"About forty," was the reply.

"Well, I give it up. It's too much. How much is to pay for those onions?"

"Twenty dollars, Mr. Brown."

The money was immediately paid over, and accepted with thanks. The battle was fought, the victory won, and quiet once more reigned in Warsaw.

The poor washerwoman cried again when the money was put in her hands, but her tears were tears of gratitude and joy.—*N. Y. Witness.*

A Club-Room for Workingmen.

In December last the "Lebanon Club for Workingmen" was organized in this city, with the Rev. James Marshall as President. A club-house was opened on the corner of Columbia and Stanton streets, containing a coffee-room, reading-room, a small library, lecture hall and smoking-room. Prominent publishing houses contributed books, prominent art firms added pictures, and some of our best citizens came forward with money to give the experiment of providing entertainment for workingmen during their leisure hours a fair trial. The neighborhood selected was studded with liquor saloons. In so crowded a location, the homes of poor men are only tolerable at best; and finding little relief or cheerfulness in them, the tired laborer is easily led into tempting drinking-rooms.

It was to meet this want of entertainment that the Lebanon Club was formed. To save the organization from being a charity, pure and simple, a small admission fee and monthly tax was imposed. This winter's experience abundantly demonstrates that the workingmen appreciate the advantages of this club. By virtue of generous subscriptions the club is free of debt; the coffee-room pays its way, and the courses of lectures and musical entertainments during the winter have been so well attended that the hall was found too small to accommodate all.

The almost incalculable good accomplished by workingmen's clubs in England is well known, and it is surprising that New York should be so slow in taking up the idea, especially since in many of the smaller villages coffee-rooms and reading rooms have of late become quite common. Usually some church undertakes the work. It is proper, however, as in the Lebanon Club experiment, that all denominations should join hands in making bids for the leisure hours of the laborer, that will be more attractive to him than the five-cent drinking saloons lining our thoroughfares.—*N. Y. Examiner and Chronicle.*

EFFECT OF GRIEF.—Love disappointments act very strangely on some dispositions. Fifty years ago, William Ash fell desperately in love with a girl, the daughter of a neighboring farmer. Everything went smoothly till the wedding morning, when the fathers could not agree how much to give the young couple to start in life, and literally at the last moment in church the match was broken off. This was too much for the weak mind of William Ash; he went home, went to his bed, and never rose from it again. He was just thirty when he thus isolated himself from active life, and he died in his bed at seventy-five. His room was about nine feet square. The floor was stone and generally damp. The window was permanently fastened; and some of the panes were filled with wood; and at the time of his death it had not been opened for thirty-eight years. In this dreary cell did this strange being immure himself. He obstinately refused to speak, and gradually every trace of intelligence faded away. His father left ample provision for his eccentric son, and he was well looked after. He ate as much as an ordinary day laborer, and at his death weighed over sixteen stone. We have read of women who behaved in a similar manner, under similar circumstances, but "William A——" is the only male victim upon record.

A high tide at Venice recently inundated the great square, and gondolas moored at the steps of the Church of St. Mark.

Child-Life on the Amazons.

Mr. Herbert H. Smith, writing in *Scribner* of "An Indian Village on the Amazons," thus describes a very interesting phase of tropical life:

Child-life here is an exceedingly curious study; the little quiet creatures are so different from our romping American boys and girls. They get few caresses and give none; motherlove is mechanical; there is nothing of that over-flow of tenderness, that constant watchful care, that sheds such a halo around our homes. The babies vegetate in their steady brown fashion, seldom crying or laughing, but lying all day in their hammock cradles and watching everything around them with keen eyes. As soon as the little boys and girls can toddle about they are left pretty much to their own resources, tumbling up the back stairs of life on a diet of mandioca meal and fish. The parents seldom punish their children, for they are very docile; when they do the little ones pucker up their mouths and look sullen, but do not cry. Pleasure is expressed by a smile,—among the little girls very often by a broad grin, with abundant show of teeth,—but an articulate laugh is a rarity.

It is interesting to watch how the mental traits of the race appear even in the young babes. If a plaything is given them, they examine it gravely for a little while, and then let it drop. Observe how different this is from a white baby's actions. A bright little six-months-old at home has four distinct methods of investigation; First, by looking; second, by touching; then by putting the object in its mouth; and finally by banging it against the floor. The brown *menino* just looks; he does not investigate at all. As the children grow older the same trait is apparent in almost every case. An Indian is content to see or hear a thing, without troubling himself about the whys and wherefores; even such incomprehensible pursuits as fossil-collecting, or butterfly-catching, or sketching, provoke hardly any curiosity. The people look on quietly, sometimes asking a question or two, but soon dismissing the subject from their minds as something they are incapable of understanding. With all the crowding to see the lady of our party, hardly a person asked why she came. So, too, the babies are unambitious; they do not cry after pretty colors, nor stretch out their hands to a candle. And the men have no apparent desire to better their lot. They go on just as their fathers did; submit to the impositions of the whites, a little sullenly, but without a thought of rebellion, unless there is a white or a half-breed to lead them. The children do not care much for playthings; we rarely see one with a rag-doll, the little boys delight in bows and arrows, but they take them as a part of their training. Sometimes the people have dances, in imitation of the *festa* sports; and we hear them humming the waltzes and quadrilles which their quick ears have caught from the musicians. As an Indian will paddle steadily all day, while his wife at home hardly ceases her monotonous cotton beating, so the little ones have an inexhaustible gift of patience. Where a white child would fret and cry, the brown one sits all day, perfectly still, but watching every thing around him. To see a little Indian boy in a canoe, you would say that nothing of him was alive but his eyes.

Dancing.

The Germans are extremely fond of dancing. All their festivities begin and end with a dance, and the church celebrations are not an exception. Every village inn has its ball-room—the best finished and most pleasant room in the house. But the ball itself strikes us as the most repulsive of any feature of peasant life. Very frequently they occur on Sundays also, and begin early in the afternoon, with two or three fiddlers for musicians. The smoking and drinking commence at the same time, and in a few hours the room is dark with the clouds from the fragrant weed; the wine is standing in dirty pools over all the floors and tables; the men are stupefied, and all are heated with perspiration, presenting a most disgusting and heart-sickening scene; yet their feet never weary; they dance till night, and then till morning. It never occurs to a German to imagine smoking an objectionable habit. In the most refined circles after tea the cigars are lighted, and the puffing kept up for hours, where the ladies are elegant, accomplished and dressed in the latest style. If they walk in the garden it is the same; they smoke, smoke, smoke. Cigar lighters are always placed upon the dining-tables in hotels, and nowhere in Germany are there saloons provided for ladies. There is no common room for the meeting of either gentlemen or ladies, except the smoking room; and ladies in hotels are not expected to linger after dinner, or spend the evening where gentlemen can enjoy their society. We hear this often lamented among themselves, but it is the custom, and there is no such thing as changing a German custom. It is fixed—unalterable.

A SINGULAR BEGGAR.—In the finest and most frequented streets in Rome, every day might have been seen an old woman, bent under the weight of years, clad in wretched mourning. She wore a tattered bonnet on her head, a thick black veil over her features, and a pair of ragged gloves on her fingers. She never spoke, but took with a kind of growl whatever small coin the passengers might vouchsafe her. That old woman's gains were twenty francs per diem; but who was she? No one could tell, and she never answered questions. The other day a couple of municipal guards laid hands on her, and, bundling her into a cab, took her to the Mendicant's Home. One of the female attendants stripped her, and suddenly, from the filthy, fetid envelope of rags, emerged, Cinderella-like, a lusty young woman, considerably on this side of thirty, fresh-colored, fat, and prepossessing. Her make-up was a marvel of effect. Her curved spine was "arranged" with a cord which passed round her neck and was fastened at the knee. Her hump was manufactured from a ball of rags. Her wrinkled and dirty white face was managed with imitation parchment. On inquiry it was found that this young woman was of good family, and that the gains she so cleverly earned were taken regularly home to her parents.

Where the people are well educated, the art of piloting a state is best learned from the writings of Plato.—*Bishop Berkley.*

Men's Names.

Many English surnames express the county, estate or residence of their original bearers: as Burgoyne, from Bargundy; Cornell or Cornwallis, from Cornwall; Fleming from Flanders; Gaskin and Gascoyne, from Gascony; Hanway, from Hainault; Polack, from Poland; Welsh, Walsh and Wallis, from Wales; Coombs, Compton, Clayton, Sutton, Preston, Washington, from towns in the county of Sussex, England.

The prefix atte or at, softened to a or an, has helped to form a number of names. Thus, if a man lived on a moor, he would call himself Attemoor, or Atmoor; if near a gate, Attegate or Atgate. John atte the Oaks was in due time shortened into John Noaks; Peter at the Seven Oaks into Peter Snooks.

In Old English, applegarth meant orchard; whence Applegate and Appleton; chase, a forest; clive, a cliff; clough, a ravine; cobb a harbor; whence these names.

The root of the ubiquitous Smith is the Anglo-Saxon smitan, to smite. It was applied primarily to blacksmiths, wheelwrights, carpenters, masons, and smiters or strikers in general.

Baker, Taylor, Butler, Coleman (coalman), Draper, Cowper (cooper), Cutler, Miller, and the rest plainly denote occupations.

Lorimer is a maker of spurs and bridle bits; Arkwright, a maker of chests; Lander, contracted from lavandier, a washerman; Banister, the keeper of a bath; Kidder, a huckster; Wait, a minstrel; Crocker, a potter.

Such names as Baxter and Bagster are the feminine of baker; Webster of webber or weaver; which shows that these trades were first followed by women, and that when men began to take them up they for some time kept the feminine name.

Steward, Stewart, or Stuart, Abbott, Knight, Lord, Bishop, Prior, Chamberlain, Falconer, Leggett (legate), either signified what the persons so styled were, or they were given them in jest or derison, like the names King, Prince and Pope.

The termination Ward indicates a keeper, as Durward, doorkeeper; Hayward, keeper of the town cattle; Woodward, forest-keeper.

Read, Reed, or Reid, is an old form of spelling red, and was bestowed, as White, Brown, and Black were, to denote the color worn, or the complexion had.

Hogarth, from the Dutch, means generous, high-natured; Rush is subtle; Bowne, ready; Bonner, kind, gracious; Eldridge, wild, ghastly.

Many Welsh names naturalized in English are from personal traits, as More, great; Duff, black; Vaughn, little; Lane, slender; Mole, bald; Gough, red.

Surnames now apparently meaningless had meaning in old English and provincal dialects. Brock, for instance, signifies badger; Talbot, mastiff; Todd, fox; Culver, pigeon; Henshaw, young heron; Coke, cook.—*New York Times.*

How to Borrow.

The habitual borrower is master of his business, hence his success in it. He has as many different devices for different emergencies and temperaments as the salmon-fisher has flies to suit the moods of the fish and the conditions of water and weather. One quality he must have—a quality without which all his tactics are vain—and that is, presence of mind. He must always be ready to seize the opportunity the instant it presents itself, and be down upon his man the moment he sees an opening. This gift is specially desirable in the cases of new acquaintances, or the new arrival of old friends after a long absence, when the utmost celerity of action may be required lest some conscientious mutual friend—the loose man's worst enemy—make the quarry prematurely wary, and, by an officious hint, change what seemed a certainty of paper into a bare possibility of gold; under such circumstances his promptitude is sometimes almost admirable. At the same time, his promptitude must be tempered by judgment. The borrower's concealment of his true motive is often a wonderful example of what may be achieved by practice. The studied sprightliness of his conversation, the bright and cheery views of life to which he gives expression, his candid and straightforward tone, his easy flow of spirits, his careful avoidance of all depressing topics like the decline of trade, the tightness of the money market, the general prevalence of distress; the adroitness with which he impresses you with the notion that he is a light, butterfly sort of creature, in whose thoughts difficulties, necessities, money, ways and means have no place; and then, at the moment his sunny influence is strong upon you, the way in which he puts (as though it were the merest afterthought, only just that instant occurred to him) *the* question which is to all his palaver what a lady's postscript is to the body of the letter—"Look here; could you, etc.?" If all this does not imply the artist, what is art? Of what might not this man be capable, were his energies well directed?

SYSTEMATIC.—A man who has spent a good portion of his life in contracting bills, recently hit upon a plan for managing his affairs which he found perfectly satisfactory. He explained his system to one of his recently acquired creditors. A bill was presented him with a request for immediate payment. He took the account, and carefully checking all the items and footing up the column of figures, found all correct. Then he quietly and neatly folded up the bill, indorsed it, and filed it away in a pigeon-hole marked "W." Turning to his waiting creditor, he explained as follows: "Mr. Williams, it will be some time yet before your bill will come up in the regular order, but you may depend upon my attention. Some years since I adopted an alphabetical system of paying off my indebtedness, and I have now got as far as C. Don't trouble yourself to call again. As soon as I get to W. I will call upon you with the amount."

A good story is told of General Clifford, who is now Lord Chelmsford's second in command. One day in British Kaffraria, during the Kaffir war of 1846-48, he was in the act of sitting down on the ground, placing one hand beneath him for the purpose. He felt something clammy to the touch, and found to his horror it was a puff adder, a most venomous reptile. With great presence of mind he held the snake down firmly with one hand, with the other drew his clasp-knife from his pocket, opened it with his teeth, and then coolly severed the reptile's head from its body. If General Clifford displays the same quantity of cool courage in a moment of great danger he will prove a valuable lieutenant to the General-in-Chief.

Making Shingles in the Dismal Swamp.

As we plunged deeper into the swamp the trees increased in size. Here and there a black pool of water lay gleaming sullenly, hiding, as it were, among a thick growth of rank ferns and venomous-looking flowers. Vine-covered cypresses rose high aloft, the inevitable streamers of gray moss hanging motionless-ly pendent. The noise of the shingle-cutters sounded ever more clearly, like the rapping of a gigantic woodpecker—"tap, tap, tap; tap, tap, tap"—as they chopped out the shingles, the sound of the voices of the invisible workmen and an occasional burst of laughter echoing mysteriously in the gloomy and otherwise unbroken solitude; and so we came upon the shingle center.

The workmen had just excavated a log, the butt or root part within a few inches of the surface of the ground, the stem at the farther end some two or three feet below. At about twenty feet distance from the butt a young man was busy sawing through the log. His cheeks were hollow, his features angular, a general cadaverous look betokening chills and fever. The saw had a handle only at one end, like the instrument used for cutting ice. The sharp end struck deeply into the ground at every movement, but was not dulled, because of the entire freedom from grit of the soil, composed as it is of decayed bark and vegetation.

We watched with interest, taking a sketch in the mean time, until the log was sawed through. It now made a section about twenty feet long, and comparatively easy to handle. The gang, composed of half a dozen hands, now set to work to raise it from its resting-place, with long levers of stout saplings, the process accompanied with many grunts and oaths. It was a picturesque sight—the men in their red and blue shirts straining and tugging at the giant log that lay in its long, grave-like cavity. At length it starts at one end with a sucking noise as it leaves its oozy bed, is gradually raised to the surface, and is finally rolled bodily out of its excavation to the fresh air, where it lies like some newly disinterred antediluvian monster, huge, black, and slimy.

"A purty good log," says one of the men, as he draws the sleeve of his red shirt across his sweat-beaded brow.

When the log is thus finally raised it is sawed into sections each about two feet in length; these are then split down to the requisite thickness for shingles. The logs are first discovered by means of a sharp iron stake, which is thrust into the ground wherever a slight mound-like elevation betokens the probable presence of a log or logs beneath. If the point of the stake strikes the hard surface of wood instead of sinking easily into the morass, the soil is cleared away, and a square foot of the stump exposed. The practiced eye of the shingle man can tell at once whether the log is useful, the requisites for use being straight grain throughout, with no knots, soundness and no decay. If a sound, good log, it is then uncovered, sawed through, and raised.

When the log was completely raised, our guide resumed his work, splitting the sawed sections up into shingles. Taking a seat on one of the driest of the fallen logs, he took a large "chunk" upright between his knees. He used a broad knife-blade, with a long wooden handle, which he placed on the log, driving it into the wood with a heavy hard-wood mallet such as is used by sculptors and stone carvers. At a little distance from him a shaggy-looking fellow with red shirt and patched trousers was sitting at a shingle horse, shaving the split slabs of wood smooth and tapering. Beside him lay a pile of clean, crisp-looking shavings, emitting that odor peculiar to well-seasoned cypress. The horse used is the ordinary cooper's horse, and needs no special description. From this point the shingles are carried to the road-side, to be handy for transportation.—*Howard Pyle, in Harper's Magazine.*

An Immense City.

Statistics are dry reading, but in no other way can one gain an adequate idea of the magnitude of London. An approximating idea may be reached from the fact that within a fifteen-mile radius of Charing Cross, all of which is thickly populated, are seven hundred square miles. Another way of stating its size gives us thirteen miles from east to west, and nine and one-half miles from north to south, in which space are contained over four million people, composed of all nations upon the face of the globe. It contains more Roman Catholics than Rome itself, more Jews than the whole of Palestine, more Irish than the city of Dublin, and more Scotchmen than Edinburgh. The sanitary statistics show the fact that a birth occurs here every five minutes upon an average, and a death every eight minutes throughout the year. One must pause thoughtfully to take in the deduction to be drawn from these facts. It has thirty thousand miles of courts, lanes and streets! To which is added twenty-eight miles of new thoroughfares annually. One hundred and twenty-five persons are daily added to the population, making an annual increase of forty-five thousand. There are over two thousand schools, seventy poorhouses, two hundred hospitals, four hundred benevolent institutions, seven thousand lawyers. Nearly eight thousand vessels enter the London docks annually. There are over a hundred insurance companies, and two thousand distinct trades followed by its residents. There are seventeen hundred omnibuses and nearly seven thousand cabs; one thousand vehicles per hour pass through Cheapside, and twenty thousand vehicles a day cross over London Bridge. There are between thirty and forty theaters, and numberless concert halls. The number of beer shops and gin palaces may be judged of from the fact that if they were placed side by side, they would reach a distance of seventy-five miles. The police force numbers one thousand strong.

RAILING AT THE AGE.—It is quite the thing, as one advances in years, to complain of the degeneracy of the age. There is a filmy exaggeration in years which plays tricks with our judgment. The world is ever apt to complain of the present, and look backward for its golden age. A Grecian once overheard the remark, "This age is degenerate." "Yes," said he, "that must be true, for my grandfather told me that when he was a boy he often heard his grandfather say the same thing."

Hawk-Eyetems.

"And soled again!" as the—was it the auctioneer or the boot that said it?

If matters get much worse in Russia the Czar had better join the exodus and go to Kansas.

The parasol of this summer looks like a resurrection of Yankee Robinson's time-honored circus tent.

The robins are flocking all through the country in immense numbers. This indicates a tremendous cherry crop.

School children in Ohio are taught that there were no presidents until after that State was admitted to the union.

Fred. Douglass thinks the negroes ought to stay where they are. Changed your views since 1838, haven't you, Frederick?

The wee green apples are now just getting large enough and hard enough to tempt the worms and the boys in equal quantities.

"General Grant and his party," says an Illinois paper, "will reach San Francisco some time in June." July, you villain, July!

One day last week a merchant of this city accidentally swallowed his watch-key, and naturally enough he wound up his affairs next day.

Pshaw! After all, Victoria is only sixty years old. We thought from the fuss they made about it she was about one hundred and twenty.

"Tennyson is tall," remarks Fuller, of the Rockland *Courier*. And then he adds: "In this he differs from other poets, who are usually short."

"How do you tie a love knot?" asked Laura, toying with a bit of blue ribbon. "Oh, any way," growled Tom, behind his newspaper, "just so it will pull out easy."

We had a mighty good one the other day on "Cleopatra's needle," but we found out, just in time, that that wasn't the name of a steamboat, so that wouldn't fit.

George Eliot got $35,000 for her last novel. We expect people would pay us that much for our last one, too; if they could be convinced that it really was the last one.

A man was hanged for horse-stealing down in southwestern Missouri last week, and just before he was swung off he confessed that for nearly two years he had been addicted to wearing a liver pad.

Niagara Falls is to be lighted with the electric light. Now if they could only make the electricity strong enough to strike all the hackmen and hotel-keepers and the other robbers, it would be a success.

General Franz Sigel is lecturing on "the German-American element of American population." That's right; take the most numerous element in the country, do; you can make a longer lecture of it.

The Troy *Press* says an owl is the best watch-dog. "Yes," remarks the commentator of the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, "we have often noticed that a watch-dog's 'owl was the most conspicuous part of him."

When Washington learned of Arnold's treachery, he exclaimed, "Whom can we trust now?" The next evening he received a postal-card from a retail grocer, telling him that he would have to trust everybody, if he wanted to get any trade.

A young man who went from Burlington to Leadville about six weeks ago, writes cheerfully back to his friends: "I have gained three pounds since I came here, and gained it all in half ounce installments. Haven't been shot in the head yet."

A South Hill man had a terrible dream last night. He dreamed that Congress was only going to meet once every two hundred years. He awoke in such a state of nervous agitation that he had to drink about three fingers of nervine before he could get to sleep again.

Rev. Mr. Goss, of New York, who affects to know all about it, denounces from his pulpit "the senseless twaddle which is now called courting." Oh, go 'way Mr. Goss, you knew a great deal more about it forty years ago than you do now, and you liked it better then, too.

The West Hill literary lyceum is debating the question, "Which is the most destructive to the peace of mankind, church choirs or croquet?" It is generally conceded that the choirs do the most quarreling, but the most bunions are split and engagements broken at croquet.

An aggrieved member of society wants to know "if any woman has any right to use a man's hat for a foot-stool at church?" She has, sife has, and don't you forget it. Besides, if she doesn't use it for a foot-stool, some man will come along and spit in it. What, then, distresses you?

We have, in this office, a good poem on spring, about forty-five minutes long, which has been saved over from last April, and is still in an excellent state of preservation, which we will sell at greatly reduced rates, for a Fourth of July oration. Apply early and avoid the rush at the door.

"Would you suppose," said Atom, pointing to the tramp on the other side of the way, "would you suppose that old vagabond was worth $11,000?" "Is it possible?" exclaimed Molecule, with great interest. "No, I would not suppose so." "Well," said Atom, "you would be a great fool if you did."

About a week ago an Iowa man died. He was very wealthy and left three sons, his only heirs, and would you believe it, the ungrateful boys got together and ran away with all the property before the lawyers could get at it and divide it with each other? There is so much sordid, mean, grasping selfishness in this world, that sometimes it is enough to discourage a good lawyer.

"The driving wheel of a certain locomotive," said the teacher, "is seventeen feet say. It is twenty-eight miles from Burlington to Mt. Pleasant. Now if a fly clings to the edge of that wheel, how far does it travel while the engine goes from Burlington to Mt. Pleasant?" Smart bad boy, in tones expressive of supreme disgust, "Twenty-eight miles, in course. What did you give it away for?"

"ADAM'S APPLE."—The name of this protuberance in the throat originated in a tradition that a piece of the fruit which Adam ate stuck in his throat, but it did not choke his wife. So the sons of Adam have his apple in the throat, but the daughters of Eve have not.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The city evening schools have been opened.

The receipts for licenses in June were $27,764.

The United States Mint has renewed operations.

Lotta Fountain is to be beautifully repainted and gilded.

The Harbor Commissioner's report for June, total receipts, $65,481.

One hundred and fifty-two marriage licenses were issued last month.

The body of Willie Joyce, who was drowned last week, has been recovered.

A boy was almost instantly killed on the 4th by the unexpected discharge of a toy cannon.

The records of the Health Office show the number of births in the city during the past year to be 1,612.

For the year ending the 30th of June, 1,500 births were recorded at the Health Office—799 males, and 701 females.

Albert Kostar, a pioneer, and formerly a resident of this city, died recently in Dresden, leaving an estate of $750,000.

During the month of June there were 1,636 arrests made by the police; of these 207 were for battery, and 729 for drunkenness.

One day last week the Chinese celebrated the anniversary of the birth of Quang Kwong, who reigned in China about six hundred years ago.

The total number of children in the city and County of San Francisco under seventeen years of age is 88,104, an increase of 7,816 over last year.

Three hundred and sixteen new suits were commenced in the five District Courts during June, and the Law Library Fund receives $216 thereby.

Lord Loftus, Governor of New South Wales, and suite, have been at the Palace Hotel waiting the sailing of the steamer to their place of destination.

On the evening of the 4th there was a fine display of fireworks near the new City Hall. The number in the immediate vicinity is estimated at from 15,000 to 20,000 persons.

The other day a gang of drunken roughs on Liedesdorff street, near Commercial, brutally assaulted and beat a Chinaman, leaving him insensible and bleeding profusely. There were no arrests. "The Chinese must go."

The regatta of the Master Mariners' Benevolent Association, which took place on the 4th, is said to have been a most successful and enjoyable affair. Fourteen first-class schooners and six first-class scows were entered.

The weather report for June for the San Francisco station shows the highest temperature, 85 on June 21; lowest, 49 on the 8th, 9th and 26th. The number of foggy days was 2; of clear, 17, and of fair, 9; on two days rain fell, the precipitation amounting to .05 of an inch.

There were two balloon ascensions here and at Oakland on the 4th. The balloon that ascended from Woodward's Gardens, having a gentleman and lady aboard, fell into the bay, dragging them about two miles over the surface of the water from which they made a very narrow escape.

The Grand Jury reports that they have examined the various city institutions, and have no complaint to make against them. The report says, however, that incarceration in the House of Correction, as at present, is no punishment whatever, consisting merely of confinement, with unlimited novel reading. There should be more employment for prisoners.

The Central Pacific Railway Company are constructing a monster ferry-boat, to ply between Benicia and Martinez. She will be 424 feet long, 18 feet 5 inches depth of hold, and 116 feet beam. The wheels are 30 feet in diameter, with 17 feet face. The steering gear is worked by an independent engine. This huge boat is intended to carry 48 freight cars, or 24 passenger coaches at once. As soon as she is ready and put on the route, the distance to Sacramento will be shortened very materially.

The June coinage statement of the Mint in this city shows that 114,000 double eagles, 22,000 half eagles and 600,000 standard dollars were coined. For the fiscal year the number of pieces coined was as follows: Double eagles, 1,384,000; eagles, 26,100; half eagles, 166,900; quarter eagles, 221,500; total, 1,798,500, valued at $29,329,250. During that period there were 12,722,000 standard silver dollars coined, making the grand total of coinage $42,051,250 and 14,520,500 pieces.

The United States Board of Engineers will start shortly on a tour of inspection of the Coast between this port and Puget Sound, in order to ascertain the most suitable place of establishing a breakwater to serve as a Harbor of Refuge. Nearly every locality examined is making strenuous efforts to have the breakwater established at their particular locality, believing it will result in concentrating considerable business wherever it is built. The steamer *Constantine* has been thoroughly overhauled, and will be fitted up for the accommodation of the Board in their proposed trip.

It seems hard that a woman cannot be permitted to beg on the streets. And yet it may be wise to forbid it provided proper provision be made for the poor. Ann Ryan was recently arrested for begging money for aid for a little girl who was with her. The woman offered pamphlets telling the story of the misfortune of the girl, who is stated to have fallen on the sidewalk a few years ago, injuring her leg so severely that it had to be amputated. Photographs of the girl were offered at twenty-five cents each. Mr. Hunter, Secretary of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, placed the child with the Ladies' Protection and Relief Society.

"THE JEANNETTE."—The people of the whole country are interested in the Arctic Expedition being fitted out by Mr. Bennett of the New York *Herald*, whose beautiful yacht, the *Jeannette*, is now lying in the San Francisco bay almost ready to sail for the North Pole. The vessel is said to be in admirable condition, and her officers and crew are in excellent spirits and anxious to set sail for their icy destination. The yacht has a poop cabin 34 feet long. The cabin of the Commander, Captain De Long, is 10 feet long by 7 broad. The principal officers are Lieutenant Chipp, the executive officer; Mr. Newcomb, the Naturalist; Lieutenant Dannenhaur, second officer; Dr. Ambler, the surgeon; Jerome J. Collins, the *Herald's* Meteorologist, and G. W. Melville, Chief Engineer. For these officers cabins are furnished. The galley is situated on the main deck. Officers and men all share alike in regard to food—no distinction is made whatever. It is unnecessary to say that everything in the way of provisions, which money and experience could procure, has been provided.

The school census of San Francisco are now complete. They are important and show that there are in the county 30,895 white boys, between the ages of 5 and 17 years; 30,888 white girls; 170 colored boys and 147 colored girls; also 5 Indian girls between the ages mentioned. There are also 2,221 Chinese children under 17 years of age. There were 30,328 white and 164 colored children between 5 and 17 years old who attended public schools during the year; 7,205 white, 14 colored and 5 Indian children, have attended private schools; 19,250 white and 130 colored children have not attended any school. There were 622 Chinese between 5 and 17 years old who attended private and mission schools. They are not permitted to enter the public schools; 28 deaf and dumb children and 12 blind children between 5 and 21 years have been in attendance during the year. There were 18,889 children native born, with both parents native born; 10,397 children are native born with one parent foreign born; 55,882 are native born with both parents foreign born; 2,936 are foreign born. Total number of children under 17 years of age in the county is 88,104, an increase of 7,816 over last year.

Under the heading "Aliment for the Soul," the *Alta* gives an account of a visit by several clergymen to the polar steam yacht *Jeannette* the other day. They were courteously received by Lieutenant Dannenhaur, who took the party in charge and showed them over the ship, explaining the workings and management. The crew gathered on the deck, and Rev. Dr. W. A. Scott offered a fervent prayer for the protection of the Almighty on the expedition and Vessel. Dr. John Thompson, agent of the California Bible Society, then presented a copy of the Bible for the cabin table, and a smaller one for the forecastle. Rev. Mr. Suearer, agent of the California Tract Society, then presented a number of hymn books, and a bound volume of the *Illustrated Christian Weekly*. Rev. Ed. Verrue, agent for the California Evangelical Society for Foreigners, made a brief speech, saying to the officers and crew assembled that they were to read the passages of God's first revelation—the creation. "You go to scrutinize them, not only for yourselves, not only in the interest of science, but for the church of God." He then presented a copy of the Episcopal Common Prayer Book for the Boatswain's table and the forecastle. Mr. Verrue also gave copies of German, Swedish and Danish Bibles to the members of the crew who came from those countries. Rev. T. K. Noble also delivered a short address, and closed the meeting with prayer.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The Italian Ministry has tendered its resignation.

General Grant arrived at Yokohama, Japan, last Saturday.

A new Egyptian Ministry has been formed under Cherif Pasha.

Americans in London celebrated Independence Day by a banquet.

The employes in the navy yards had both the 4th and 5th as holidays.

At Scituate, Mass., on the 4th, a church was burned down by fire crackers.

Great misery has been caused by famine in some districts of Tonquin, China.

A telegraphic wire has been stretched between Tientsin and Taku, China.

Secretary Schurz contemplates visiting the Indian agencies during the Summer.

Three hundred and twenty-seven new money order offices have been opened lately.

Four men who went on a sail boat ride on Lake Erie on the 4th have not been heard of since.

The French Senate at Versailles has adopted the Bill providing for the return of the Chambers to Paris.

A few nights ago four hundred Nihilists were arrested at Kieff, Russia, and a great store of weapons seized.

In a hurricane on the River Doubs, in France, a steamer with fifty-three passengers was sunk. Only five persons were saved.

At Constantinople newspapers have been forbidden to publish Egyptian news, and the authorities have stopped telegrams from Europe.

In France it is estimated that, in consequence of bad crops, the purchases of foreign grain would amount to twenty millions pounds sterling.

During the session of Congress just terminated, 727 bills and 46 joint resolutions were introduced in the Senate and 2390 bills, and 119 joint resolutions in the House.

A dispatch from Cape Town, Africa, says: Strong hopes are entertained of the success of peace negotiations. The British forces are disgusted and disheartened with the war.

The *Alaska*, the last steamer from China brings accounts of the reception and entertainment of General Grant at Shanghai. They were of the most hearty and successful kind.

It is reported from Kansas that the red wheat crop of that State is given up as a perfect failure, and that counties to the western part of the State have already begun to make appeals for aid to the Governor.

An Eastern dispatch says that Lamar, who has just returned to Washington from Mississippi, is surprised at the extent of the negro exodus and prospects for the future. He says the colored people are unduly excited by Northern agents.

A captured stage robber in Dakota, in charge of Deputy Sheriff Smith, of Cheyenne, was taken from the coach a few nights ago, near the place where the robbery was committed, by three masked men, and hung to a tree near by.

The Indian Department announces that 700 horses have been run off by white men from Red Cloud Agency, and the military authorities cannot interfere on account of the posse comitatus law of last year, although the stolen horses were driven past Camps Sheridan and Robinson.

Reports from Southern Ohio and Indiana indicate the wheat crops there to be saved in good condition, and one of the finest ever raised. In many places farmers say it averages forty bushels to the acre. The yield in Ohio will be full fifteen per cent greater than it was last year, which was also heavy. This year harvest hands have been paid generally $1 50 per day.

The Postmaster-General has required all Postmasters to make an actual count of the number of letters and postal cards, and of packages of third and fourth class matter deposited for mailing at their offices, upon the first seven days of September; and the Superintendent of the Railway Mail service is directed to have a similar count made upon cars and steam-boats for the same length of time.

At Fall River, Mass., there is an extensive strike of spinners. Those who refused to join the strike were threatened violence. On the evening of the 3d, when the mills shut down for the remainder of the week, a crowd of 500 men gathered around the doors, and the spinners did not dare leave until the arrival of officers, who escorted them home. The crowd was the most threatening of any yet gathered.

The New York *Tribune* has not a very high appreciation of the work done by the late Congress. It says: It has horized the construction of a refrigerating ship; has placed quinine on the free list, and has ordered the birthplace of George Washington to be marked by a monument. It changed the name of two ferry boats, and exercised its paternal authority over a Pound for domestic animals in the District of Columbia.

Large portions of Dakota, Iowa and Minnesota were devastated one day last week by a terrible tornado, in which many lives were lost and much property was destroyed. In Minnesota five inches of rain fell during the storm. At Vasa seven persons were killed and thirty injured by lightning and the fall of a building. Red Wing reports $100,000 damage to property in the city. At Marshal hailstones were as large as hen eggs, and caused great distruction.

The telegraphic report says that both Democrats and Republicans on comparing notes since the adjournment of Congress expressed themselves, and apparently sincerely, as being perfectly satisfied with the political results of the extra session. Each party claims to have made the most capital, and in this contented frame of mind political opponents say, "Good-bye" to each other, with friendly hand shaking and good humor, and proceed to pack their trunks, preparatory to going home, to continue the appeal to the "country."

The last monthly debt statement shows the increase for June to be $24,788. Cash in the Treasury, $353,152,577; gold certificates, $15,413,700; silver certificates, $2,466,930; certificates of deposit outstanding, $30,370,000; refunding certificates, $12,848,210; legal tenders outstanding, $346,681,016; fractional currency outstanding, $15,242,6.5. United States notes held for the redemption of fractional currency, $8,375,934; called bonds not matured for which four-per-cent bonds have been issued, $14,072,170. Decrease for the fiscal year, $8,579,575.

The extra session of Congress has adjourned, but not without the usual amount of bustle and confusion attendant upon efforts of individual members to secure final action on bills in one House which had previously passed the other, and to get them enrolled and rushed to the President in time for his signature before the clock should mark the hour for final adjournment. Two or three of the bills that went upon the Statute Book with the last day's date of approval would have failed had not the Doorkeeper of the Senate turned back the hands of the clock and nominally delayed the arrival of the adjournment hour ten minutes beyond the actual astronomical time.

A late New York paper, speaking of the state of the country financially, says that the first half-year after the resumption of specie payments has closed with unusual activity of industry and commerce and brighter prospects for the future. Industrial establishments have not been so fully employed at any time since 1872 as they are now. Exchanges in June show an increase in the volume of business in comparison with June, 1878, at all large cities except New Orleans, and a gain in the aggregate of twenty-five per cent. Clearing-house returns for the month of June show an aggregate of business of $2,557,000,000 against $2 141,000,000 for the same time last year. Of this total, San Francisco shows $46,000,000, against $40,000,000 last June.

The following United States Treasury statistics for the last fiscal year are important. The Treasury issued $18,519,949 in standard silver dollars. Of this amount, $6,518,912 has been returned. The amount now held in the Treasury is $8,147,351.

The total receipts of the Government for the fiscal year, from all sources, amount to $276,276,827. The total ordinary expenses, not including interest on the public debt, amounted to $164,508,388.

The total amount of gold coin and bullion in the Treasury, January 2d, the date of resumption, was $135,382 633. The amount in the Treasury to-day is $133,226,474. Standard silver dollars coined to date, $35,801,810. Coinage during the year ending June 30, 1879—gold, double-eagles, 1,861,717 pieces, $37,234,340.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—The month of July and the new cereal year are ushered in with an export cargo including 9,557 barrels to China, 250 barrels to Manila, and 860 barrels to Japan. The "Greyhound" took out 180 barrels to Tahiti, and the "Mangarevienne" 100 barrels to the same destination. Receipts are quite liberal and include moderate shipments of Walla Walla and Oregon from Portland. The market is much as heretofore reported, quiet under a moderate call for consumption and export and firm under ruling rates for good wheat.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 75@$4 00; Superfine, $4 12½@$4 25; extra superfine, $4 37½@$4 50; choice and extra choice, $5 00@$5 25; Oregon, good to choice, $4 75@$5 00.

WHEAT—Market very quiet. The movement is small. Farmers are busier than usual owing to the back nature of the season. Millers are not large buyers as stocks of flour are ample for present requirements. The call for export is weak. Europe continues to buy quite largely, yet only from hand to mouth. Russia is exporting freely, and from our Eastern ports the movement is large with ample supplies behind. Then there is very much more California grain on passage than ever before at this season. Twenty-five cargoes for May and June is an unusual amount. New wheat is coming in slowly under these influences. Harvesting is progressing rapidly and with very satisfactory results, both as to quality and quantity. In the Eastern States, along the belt embracing Southern Ohio and Indiana, farmers are gathering their wheat in glorious weather and report general satisfaction as to the outturn in every respect. They are getting a large yield of fine grain. From all the great producing regions of the world we hear the same accounts. Western Europe is less fortunate; France and England are likely to want all they can get at the average of prices paid all the past year. The quantity of the grain and low freights will favor our farmers.

We quote superfine, $1 40@$1 50; fair to choice milling, $1 60@$1 72½; shipping, $1 55@$1 65.

BARLEY—Gilt-edged brewing is very scarce and for this there is a fair demand. The market is firm and we quote higher on the outside. Inferior quality is plentiful and dusty. The call for good feed is moderately good and with sellers terms very positive for full prices the market is steady. Only very choice Bay brings 85c.

We quote feed, 65c@85c (all gold); Brewing, 90@$1 05c.

CORN—The demand is very slack. The market is well supplied, dull and weak for large yellow, and very much so for white. Small yellow is scarce and we quote higher with a sale of choice at the outside. Still the demand is very light and large receipts or a forced sale would weaken the market in a moment.

We quote large yellow, 75c@77½c; small yellow, 85c@90c; white, 70@72½c.

OATS—Receipts continue free and the demand is much less. Sellers are anxious and the market very weak and lower than last reported.

We quote milling at $1 40@1 50; good to choice feed, $1 30@$1 45; common to fair feed, $1 10@$1 25.

RYE—There is hardly anything doing and the market is dead and nominal.

We now quote at $1@85.

BUCKWHEAT—For all grades we quote $1 20@$1 40.

MILLSTUFFS—This market is as before report, quiet but firm.

Bran, per ton	$13 00@14 00
Middlings, per ton	17 00@18 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	21 00@22 00
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	17 00@18 00

HOPS—Small stocks, poor selections and masterly inactivity sum up the whole situation.

We quote California 5@8c; Oregon and Washington Territory 2@6c.

WOOL—Receipts are coming in freely. Stocks of California and Oregon in store are large, perhaps between three and four million pounds. There is hardly any demand for anything—None for Oregon. The market is little better than nominal, with a few buyers generally bidding inside quotations for selections. Things East have quieted down and will remain so for about three months. The outward movement for January 1st to June 1st aggregate at twenty-three million pounds for the State.

San Joaquin, fair to good	16 @ 20
San Joaquin, poor to fair	12 @ 15
Southern, fair to good	15 @ 20
Southern, poor to fair	10 @ 15
Northern, choice	25 @ 27
Northern, fair to good	20 @ 24
Humboldt and Sonoma	26 @27½
Eastern Oregon	16 @ 22

BUTTER—Receipts average very large and mostly oil quality. The absence of many people at this season, and more so on account of the holidays and the cheapness of fruit, vegetables, etc., check the demand and the market is dull and drooping.

CHEESE—There is no change to note. The market is well supplied and easy.

EGGS—Receipts from the west are very large and larger than heretofore this spring from Oregon and Utah. California deliveries are also very large. The quality is generally very much off. The demand is light, and with this poor stock pressing to market prices are very low with a tendency downward. Fancy ranch eggs are very scarce and sell up to 23c.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter 18@19c; common to good roll, 14@17c; Cheese, California, 8@10c; Western Cheese, 10@12c ₩ lb; California Eggs, 20@23c.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH—The market is very quiet but steady.

We quote, $1 10@1 15 for 1-lb tins, bbl, $7@8; hf bbl, 3@4 00; all as to quality, where caught and grade of fish. Cod, Pacific bdls 5@6c ₩ lb; Cod, in cases, 6½@7c; Cod, boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ₩ lb; George Cod, 9c ₩ lb; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00@$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00 do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@$2 50; do, kits, No. 2, $2 00@$2 25.

HAY AND STRAW—Receipts and stocks are large and the market dull and weak at lower prices.

We quote: Wheat, good to prime, ₩ ton, $9 00@$10 50; wheat, fair to medium, $7 00@$8 00; oats, wild, ₩ ton, $6 50@$7 50; barley, choice, $8 50@$10 00; barley, ₩ ton, $6 00@$7 50; stock, $6 00@$7 00; straw, ₩ bale, 60@70c.

PROVISIONS—Choice Hams are very firm. Bacon is steady and lard dull and weak.

We quote: California plain Hams, 9@10c; Eastern Canvased C. S. C. Hams, 12@14c, as to brand; California Lard, 8@8½c; Eastern do, 8@12½c; California Bacon, 7@9c; Eastern Bacon, 8@10c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ₩ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₩ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₩ bbl, $13 00@$20 00.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS—There is hardly any demand. Stocks are heavy and the market dull and weak.

Peas, ₩ 100 lbs, $2 00@2 25; Butter, $2 00@$2 25; Lima, $6 50@$6 75; Red, $1 15@$1 30; Pink, $1 00@$1 20; Bayos, $1 10@$1 20; Small, white, $2 00@2 25; Dried Peas, sweet, ——@—— Dried Peas, Blackeye, $1 00@$1 50; Dried Peas, small white, $1 00@$1 12½; Dried Peas, field pea, $1 00@1 50.

POTATOES—Receipts of potatoes have not been so extensive. The market has worked a little better at about the same range of prices. Onions are in ample supply and steady under a good demand.

Potatoes—We quote, 45c ₩ box and 25@37½c ₩ sack, the latter for very choice. Onions are quotable at 50@75c for good red to choice yellow. Poor red sell at from 25 to 40c.

BAGS AND BAGGING—Grain bags are dull and more orders nominal.

Machine-sewed, 22x36, 8½c@9c; Hand-sewed, 22x36, 8½@9c; Gunnies, as to weight, 3@13c; Cut bags, favorite sizes, 14@15c; Wool sacks, heavy, 48c; wool sacks, light, 44@45; flour bags, ¼-sacks, 5@6c; flour bags, ⅛-sacks, 9@10.

The chief properties of wisdom are to be mindful of things past, careful of things present and provident of things to come.

CLEANSE THE BLOOD OF ALL IMPURITIES, and you neutralize the virus of many diseases at their source. In all Disorders of the Skin, the Glands, the Fleshy Fibre, the Secretive Organs, and the Bones, all Scrofulous Complaints, Cancer, &c., Dr. Jayne's Alterative is a standard curative; and while it is a fault in many medicines that before they reach the disease, the patient is prostrated beyond recovery, no such drawback attends this remedy, for it sustains the strength of the sufferer, while eradicating the cause of his complaint.

One Word Covers the Advice

Which should be given to nervous, slender, and debilitated persons—*Invigorate!* Sedatives, opiates, appetizers, are comparatively useless. The system must be built up with a genuine tonic in order to the recovery of vigor and tranquillity by the nerves. A course, systematically pursued, of the leading invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, should be resorted to by those who suffer from weak nerves and general debility. The stomach, always more or less dyspeptic in cases of nervousness and loss of vitality, is toned and regulated by this medicine until the organ acts with a precision akin to that of a steady-going piece of mechanism. Complete digestion and assimilation are, through the influence of the Bitters, followed by a gain of vigor and flesh, and the disappearance of biliousness and irregularity of the bowels, where such exist, as they usually do. Appetite and sleep are then regained.

In the Front Rank.

The remarkable popularity of the San Francisco WEEKLY CHRONICLE is due to the fact that it stands in the front rank of American weekly journalism. It consists of eight large pages in which a mass of news and interesting reading matter is fau tlessly arranged, each variety under a special head, and every reader's peculiar taste is found to be consulted. Editorials, vigorous in tone foreign correspondence, complete romances, poetry, and miscellanies of every description are included. There is nothing forgotten. To any home such a journal will prove an educator of the highest value.

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The Wilcox Pump.

We can not refrain from again calling the attention of our readers to the new steam pump recently invented by W. C. Wilcox 417 Mission St., S. F. It is said to do more work with less power than any pump in use. Don't buy until you have seen it. *Buy the best.*

Mechanics' Institute Fair.

Let our readers remember that the great annual Fair of the Mechanics' Institute opens on Tuesday, August 5th, in San Francisco. It is not too late for those intending to exhibit goods to secure space. Let your applications be made at once to J. H. Culver, No. 28 Post St., San Francisco, Cal.

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Gold Fillings, $2; large size, $3; extracting, 50c.; with Gas, $1; set of teeth, $15. We agree to please or no charge. H. C. MASSIE, D. D. S.

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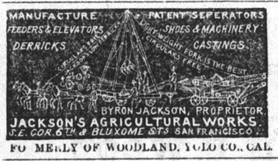

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If your wife is in the habit of using cosmetics of any kind, advise her to give up the pernicious practice, as the most harmless face powders obstruct the pores of the skin and sooner or later injure the complexion, while PHOSPHATE SOAP removes all impurities and assists nature in developing a natural, healthy and really beautiful skin.

No salve or ointment can heal a wound or sore of any kind. Every educated physician will tell you that nature alone can do this. PHOSPHATE SOAP, by its cleansing, soothing and purifying qualities, gives nature a chance to act freely.

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Ladies who have injured the skin by the constant use of cosmetics may do much to restore their faces to that beauty which nature alone can give by constantly using PHOSPHATE SOAP.

Thousands of articles are palmed off on the public which have no genuine merit, but PHOSPHATE SOAP is the result of modern discoveries of celebrated chemists.

For all diseases of the skin use PHOSPHATE SOAP. There is nothing like it for removing impurities and giving the skin a healthy and natural vigor.

Read the article from the Chemical Zeitung in another column. You can then understand how PHOSPHATE SOAP is compounded on scientific principles.

If you want a nice article of Toilet Soap and something that is beneficial to the skin, buy PHOSPHATE SOAP.

Sensible girls avoid cosmetics but use PHOSPHATE SOAP for the toilet because it is fragrant, pure and pleasant.

It is an old proverb that an ounce of preventive is better than a pound of cure. Twenty-five cents invested in a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP will save hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills. It acts as a constant disinfectant, preventing Salt Rheum and a hundred other skin diseases.

If your wife will persist in the use of cosmetics buy her a cake of PHOSPHATE SOAP and tell her to use it every night before retiring. In that way much of the harm will be avoided, as the skin will thereby be able to retain much of its natural vigor and beauty.

Natural beauty surpasses anything which can be imparted by artificial means. PHOSPHATE SOAP gives health to the skin simply by removing impurities and eradicating the poisons which give rise to skin diseases.

Cheap toilet soaps manufactured from rancid and refuse grease injure the skin and are really more expensive than PHOSPHATE SOAP, which

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, July 17th, 1879.

Notes From Davisville.

[By Our Special Reporter.]

DAVISVILLE, July 12, 1879.

The weather still continues cool and pleasant, much to the annoyance of some of our perfumed loafers, who have an inordinate desire to display their manly (?) proportions in musty linen suits of last years' sponging.

Harvest in this vicinity is well advanced. Heading of grain is almost concluded, and in many cases the threshing of it. The warehouses have opened their doors, and the farmers are exchanging the fruits of their toil for the metallic wares of Mammon. The grain, as a general thing, is of a poor quality, being much shrunken and mixed with other cereals, few having first-class or milling wheat.

The atmosphere hovering over Putah Creek is of a bluish tinge, from being burdened with the un-Christian like remarks of exasperated anglers, who have been lured to its banks by the astonishing information imparted by a correspondent from this place to your paper, who averred that trout could be caught beneath its placid bosom. Instead of these specimen delicacies the sportsman is rewarded by a species of pike, composed principally of scales, bones and a voracious appetite.

Tramps are becoming decidedly bothersome, there being no less than seventy-five or a hundred in our little berg—a very fair population if it is not flattery to class them as inhabitants. They herd in droves on the banks of the Creek during the daytime, infringing upon the rights of hogs and cattle to the straw stacks and shady pens. At night they go forth like ghosts of departed manhood, and seek to replenish their collapsed interior by foraging on any dwelling to which they can gain an entrance. A few nights ago they sauntered into the residence of a prominent citizen and hypothecated a gold watch and a treatise of love, one of the number evidently being of a literary turn of mind. This makes the third house that has been entered during the past week by these ragged nondescripts.

There is something nice about babies. If we are annoyed by their cries, creepings and attacks of croup and colic, it is no fault of theirs. Like the shipwrecked sailor, they are tossed on the barren shores of the world, naked, helpless and hungry. They are brought into existence without any solicitation on their part, and are consequently deserving of no inconsiderable share of attention. One of our young citizens, Mr. W. E. Tufts, was the happy recipient yesterday, of one of these little cherubims in the shape of a boy, and the elated father now wears a mixed smile of bashfulness and pride. The young urchin is a nine-pounder, and if the ability to squall is indicative of future eloquence, it will undoubtedly be a preacher or a Senator.

It is singular how reckless a person will become in the pursuit of vice. We have in our midst a couple of vagabonds, who once occupied respectable positions in society. Tiring of the paths of rectitude, they allowed the break of virtue and sobriety to slip back a notch, and took a retrogressive course, experiencing the degradation of the drunkard, the fleeting fortunes of the gambler, and lastly, the enchanting visions of the opium smoker. Almost nightly they can be found in the filthy precincts of a Chinese wash-house, locked in the embrace of the narcotic monster. The keepers of these dens say there are several others who indulge in the debasing practice, if so, these gentlemen should take warning and pause while it is possible to do so. With a little encouragement it becomes a confirmed hab it impossible to break, and sooner or later you will meet the censure of the public. We may accord to you the privilege of drinking, gambling and indulgement of all the lesser evils; but we won't allow you to wring in any of the Mongolian vices. There is just enough Kearney in us to object to any such innovation on our already depraved morals.

The young men of this town have such a decided respect for the various kinds of work, that they employ most of their time and muscle in torturing baseball, much to the danger of windows and the inconvenience of teams passing through the streets.

J. H. Harlan, a well and favorably known resident of this county, was to day nominated by the Democrats in convention at this place, for Joint Senator, his only opponent being J. Q. Clark of Cacheville. Quite a number of the Democratic nominees on the county ticket were present, and improved the occasion to do a little canvassing, in which they succeeded admirably if the maudlin condition in which they left a large portion of our doubtful voters is reliable testimony.

Politics at present are very quiet; the H. B's have lost their enthusiasm, and the Workingmen have but one demonstrative disciple—the melancholy individual who had the empty honor of being their only delegate from Yolo to the State Convention at San Francisco. As he packs a rather flattering caricature of Denis in his pistol pocket, I might insinuate that the threadbare resemblance between him and the Agitator makes the endearing bond.

We desire outside help; we have a young man on our hands who is very desirous of entering the matrimonial state; by subscription we can raise a remunerative amount for any one that can assist him. CHAS. LENVILLE.

Teaming Extraordinary.

KNIGHTS LANDING, July 9th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—It is proverbial of saloon keepers that they are always obliging, and Knights Landing "dispensers" are up to the mark, as the following incident will clearly illustrate. Hi Brown drove into town last evening with a schooner load of wheat, and stopped at Jack's to "refresh" a little, after which Jack says: "You stay here, Brown, and I and the boys will drive your team down and unload it for you." "All right, Jack, but can you drive 'em?" "Can I? Well, I guess I can. Don't you know I drove a quartz team over in Virginia for over a year? I'll take chances on driving 'em. Come on, boys, and help me unload." So saying Jack mounted the driver's seat, jerked the line, and gave the blacksnake a twirl around his head something after the fashion of a woman throwing a mop at a hen. Everything went all right until they were crossing the railroad track, when Jack gave a jerk "gee," and the wagon took a jerk "haw"—one wheel caught on a rail and down came wagon, teamster and all. Jack says he didn't find quite all of the spokes, but he got the felloes and tire, and if Plummer don't come down too heavy on him, and the "boys" forget about it in a short time, he will get off for about $40. He goes in the back room and hides, since, when he sees a team coming with any more horses than one; he says they might possibly want him to drive down and unload.

D. J.

Departure of the Jeannette.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 8th.—The Arctic exploring yacht Jeannette sailed this afternoon. Long before the hour fixed for her departure the pier heads and ships along the city front and hilltops were crowded with spectators, and the bay was lively with yachts and steamers. Convoyed by steam-tugs and the entire yacht squadron, the Jeannette steamed slowly down the harbor, amid the dipping of flags, the screaming of steam whistles and a salute of ten guns from Fort Point.

"Encyclopædia Britannica!"

AMERICAN REPRINT.

I am now prepared to take subscriptions for the above work in Yolo County.

THIS WORK NEEDS NO PRAISE!

More Complete and Comprehensive than all Cyclopædias

At Half the Price of the English Edition,

And less than half of any other Cyclopædia extant; it is within the reach of all who desire a

Full and Complete Library

For reference on all subjects—

SCIENTIFIC, LITERARY AND HISTORICAL

An examination of the work is solicited.

J. G. COLMESNIL,
Agent for Yolo County

Address: Capital Hotel, Woodland.
my15w3m

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and Patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this country as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It cannot be blown over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For reference apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's. Lumber Yard.

Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento. jy1w

MADISON HOTEL,

MADISON, - YOLO COUNTY, CAL.

This Hotel is conveniently located on the main road from Woodland to Capay.

Good Accommodations and Charges Reasonable.

ap10dw W. E. COLE, Proprietor.

Notice to Creditors.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF YOLO County, State of California.

R. F. WELCH vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Pursuant to an order of the Hon. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said County Court: Notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of said Insolvent, R. F. WELCH, to be and appear before the said Judge in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, at the Court House in the Town of Woodland, in said county, on MONDAY, THE FOURTH DAY OF AUGUST, 1879, at Ten o'clock A.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why distribution should not be made in accordance with the Assignee's return now on file in this Court, and in accordance with the Statute in such case made and provided.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 30th day of June, 1879.

[SEAL] D. M. BURNS, County Clerk.
[jy3w5t]

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Yolo, in the State of California, made on the 17th day of May, 1879, in the matter of the Estate of NOBLE CLARK, deceased, the undersigned, Executor of the Estate of said deceased, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on SATURDAY, THE NINETEENTH DAY OF JULY, 1879, at Two o'clock P.M. of that day, at the dwelling house on the premises, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said NOBLE CLARK, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said Estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired in and to that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being situate in the County of Yolo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit: The northwest quarter of the southeast quarter, the north half of the southwest quarter and the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section eighteen, township eleven north, of range two east, Mount Diablo base and meridian.

Terms and conditions of sale, cash—ten per cent. paid to the Executor on the day of sale, and the balance on confirmation of sale by said Probate Court.

WM. J. CLARK, Executor.
J. C. BALL, Attorney. je26w4t

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of ISAAC T. KEEL, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within FOUR months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the law office of J. C. BALL, in Woodland, Yolo County, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said Estate.

S. L. MONDAY, Administrator.
J. C. BALL, Attorney. je26w5t

County Equalization Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Assessment List of State and County Taxes for Yolo County, for the fiscal year 1879-80, has been delivered to me; and that the Board of Equalization will meet to equalize the assessments upon the same on MONDAY, the 7th day of JULY, 1879, and will continue in session for that purpose from time to time until the business of equalization is disposed of, but not later than the FOURTH MONDAY IN JULY, 1879.

No reduction can be made in the valuation of property, unless the party affected thereby or his agent makes and files with the Board a written application therefor, verified by his oath, showing the facts upon which it is claimed such reduction should be made. The Board would prefer to hear applications from and after Thursday, July 17th, 1879.

D. M. BURNS,
Jy10wtd Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of WILLIAM KEY, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within FOUR months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, Executor of said estate, at his residence 4 miles north of Woodland, Yolo County, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of the said Estate.

EDWARD KNIGHT, Executor.
Jy10w5t

Notice!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT SAMUEL HAWK will apply to the Board of Supervisors of Sacramento County at their rooms, corner of 7th and I Sts., in the City and County of Sacramento, State of California, on the FIRST DAY OF AUGUST, A.D. 1879, at 10 o'clock A.M., or as soon thereafter as I can be heard, for a franchise to run and maintain a public ferry across the Sacramento River at Clarksburg, in Yolo County, landings to be made on Yolo side on lands of R. C. Clark, and Sacramento side lands of Adam Warner.

SAMUEL HAWK.
je28w5t

FOR SALE:—TWELVE HUNDRED Acres of Good Farming Land, well watered and timbered, situated in Capay Valley. For further information inquire of

GEO. W. ALFORD.
jy1

New Jewelry Store!

JAMES A. BARCLAY,

WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER,

Main Street, - - Woodland,

(SUCCESSOR TO L. MACHEFERT,)

—DEALER IN—

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

CLOCKS, JEWELRY,

SPECTACLES, TABLE CUTLERY,

PLATED & SILVERWARE,

GOLD PENS, ETC.

The public are cordially invited to call and examine goods and prices. All goods warranted as represented or money refunded.

Work Sent by Express Promptly Attended to.

jy5w J. A. BARCLAY.

C. D. MORIN,

At his Old Stand, opposite the Bank of Woodland,

Is prepared to do all kinds of

PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,

—AND—

METAL ROOFING

And Manufacturer of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;

ALSO, DEALER IN

STOVES,

PUMPS,

IRON AND GALVANIZED PIPES OF ALL SIZES.

AGENT FOR THE

CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"

—AND THE—

"MEDALLION RANGE."

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS OF ALL KINDS IN HIS LINE.

GALVANIZED IRON

WATER TANKS!

All Sizes, made to order.

AGENCY FOR

Rose's deep well Force Pumps.

TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS Can be had at my Store.

ORDERS FROM THE COUNTRY Promptly attended to.

☞ SHOP ON MAIN STREET, (Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)

jy1w C. D. MORIN,

H. B. WOOD,

DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS MACHINERY,

Hardware, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.

He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. jy1w

Watches, Clocks,

JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Miscellaneous Books, Stationery

AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,

Always to be found at

G. W. GREENE'S

JEWELRY STORE,

Main Street, College Block, Woodland.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. jy1w

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce generally.

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.
jy1w

For the Cheapest & Best

MOWERS, HEADERS, SEPARATORS AND ENGINES, HEADER WAGONS.

—GO TO—

F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,

Who sell Everything in the way of

HARDWARE

—AND—

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

—AT—

SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE!

As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!

We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal,

☞ SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

Buying Wool and Grain!

ap17w

P. KRELLENBERG,

Dealer in all kinds of

Furniture

—AND—

Bedding!

A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold

AT REASONABLE PRICES!

—ALSO,—

GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a large lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply

Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!

STORE, COR. THIRD & MAIN STS.,

Opp. Pockman's Stables,

ap1w WOODLAND.

—AT THE—

CALIFORNIA POULTRY YARDS, WOODLAND,

May be had the greatest and best variety of Imported, Premium and Fancy Fowls

WEST OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS!

☞ If you want fowls or eggs write the proprietor. MRS. C. H. SPRAGUE,
ap18wtf Woodland.

J. SOVEREIGN,

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKER,

Blacksmith and General Repairer.

Horseshoeing a Specialty!

Ag't for the American Chief Gang Plow.

NEW SHOP ON FIRST STREET,

OPPOSITE WOODLAND BAKERY.

jy1w3m

FRAZER & CO.,

Having purchased the well known and popular

MEAT MARKET

Heretofore conducted by **Johnson & Mossmayer**, propose to sell Meats at **6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents** per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.

Market in College Block,

CORNER MAIN STREET, WOODLAND

Meat Delivered anywhere in Town.

jy1dw

FRENCH MERCHANT TAILORS!

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES BY

BENOIT BROS.

Until further notice, we will make suits to order as follows:

SUITS.

Black Suits worth $56 for			$45.00
Business "	"	$45 "	35.00
" "	"	$35 "	25.00

PANTS.

French Doeskin worth $14 for			$12.00
Pants "	"	9 "	7.00
" "	"	7 "	5.00
" "	"	5 "	4.50

The gentlemen of Woodland and vicinity are invited to give us a call.

BENOIT BROS.,
One door West of Postoffice, Woodland.
March 30th, 1878. jy1dw

J. W. KING,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.

None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. ly1dw

.....THE.....

Pioneer Corner Store,

WOODLAND,

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

GRAIN AND GRAIN BAGS!

Low Prices for Goods, and Fair Dealing Guaranteed to Every One.

CALL AND SEE US.

ap1w A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.

SMITH'S AMERICAN PIANOS AND ORGANS,

.....AT.....

WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

.....AND.....

40,000 PIANOS NOW IN USE.

Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists to

JAMES S. SMITH,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT,

200 Post, and 201, 203 and 205 Dupont Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

JUST RECEIVED:

A Large and Well Selected Stock of

FIRST-CLASS FASHIGNABLE TAILORING GOODS.

Prices to Suit the Times.

A. BUTZ,

Main St., Opp. Craft Hotel.

jy5w

WOODLAND MEAT MARKET!

A few doors West of Postoffice,

BARNES & CO., Proprietors.

[Successor to Byrns, Gable & Co.]

ALL KINDS OF

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Kept constantly on hand, and of the best qualities, including Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, Sausage, Lard, Etc., Etc.

The Highest Price Paid for Fat Cattle, Hogs and Sheep.

A DELIVERY WAGON will carry meats to any part of town.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, and all who favor us with their orders may rely on fair dealing. jy1dw

J. K. SMITH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FURNITURE AND BEDDING,

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,

Woodland, Cal., opp. the Craft House.

UNDERTAKING promptly attended to.

A fine new hearse in connection with the business. jy1-dw

THE TAMPICO BUSTS

Now used in

Dr. Warner's Health Corset

And **Skirt Supporters** are the greatest improvement ever made in Corsets. They are as soft as velvet, very flexible and contain no bones.

Price by mail, $1.50; Nursing Corset, $1.75.

THE FLEXIBLE HIP CORSET,

(120 Bones) fits with perfect ease and is *Warranted* not to break over the hips.

Price, - - $1.25.

For sale by all leading merchants.

WARNER BROTHERS,

351, Broadway, New York. my8w

EDWARD RIDLEY & SONS,

309 to 311½ Grand, and 58 to 70 Allen Sts.,

NEW YORK.

Spring and Summer of 1879:

Our New and Complete

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE & PRICE LIST

Is now ready, and will be sent to any address on receipt of price, **25 cents per year**, published semi-annually; or **15 cents each.**

This edition is the most perfect of its kind in the world, containing 272 pages and over 1,000 illustrations, comprehending every article a lady is likely to want for herself or her family. Millinery, Straw and Fancy Goods, Ladies' and Children's Suits and Underwear, Hosiery, Kid Gloves, Corsets, Shoes, Boys' Clothing, Boys and Mens' Underwear and Hats, Silks, Laces, Dress Goods, Jewelry, Napery, Childrens' Carriages, Chamber Sets, etc., at the lowest New York price given in plain figures, and all information necessary to enable any person to order goods by mail or express and receive prompt attention.

Address, E. RIDLEY & SONS.
my2w Grand and Allen Streets, New York.

Great Unreserved Sale

AT A. ALEXANDER'S

WHITE HOUSE.

A Sheriff's Slaughter of Dry Goods, Clothing, Etc.

HAVING PURCHASED THE

ENTIRE STOCK OF R. FORRESTER

AT SHERIFF'S SALE

For Fifty Cts. on a Dollar,

Will offer the people of Yolo and vicinity this stock of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

Etc., etc., on hand at such

A Great Reduction from former prices,

That an examination will prove the inducements offered.

THIS GREAT UNRESERVED SALE

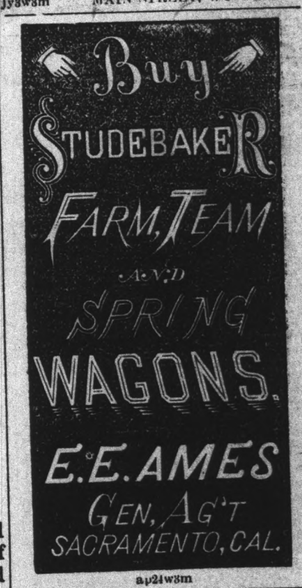
WILL BE HELD

FOR NINETY DAYS ONLY!

☞ Don't miss this chance to buy Cheap Goods. A word to the wise is sufficient. Call and be convinced at

A. ALEXANDERS WHITE HOUSE,

jy3w3m MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.



ap24w3m

CAPITAL HOTEL.

Woodland.

Having purchased, thoroughly renovated and refurnished this old and favorite house throughout, the patronage of the resident and traveling public is respectfully solicited.

Good Boarding and Comfortable Rooms

At reasonable prices by the day or week. The table will be supplied with the best the market affords.

No Chinese Cooks Employed.

Free 'bus to and from all passenger trains.

JOHN TACKNEY, Proprietor. jy1w

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.

Rag Carpet Manufactory.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.

PRICES:

Fancy Patterns, per yard	50 cts
Patterns with white warp, per yard	45 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard	40 cts

For Sale at Nickelsburg Bros.'

Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to.

ap18-3m THOMAS McCANNA.

DR. I. N. HODGEN,

DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

A beautiful set of teeth on fine gold plate (20 kar.) for $40. Full set for $50.

Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs)

Main Street, Woodland, Cal. jy15w

STATE HOUSE.

Corner K and Tenth Streets, - - Sacramento

H. ELDRED, Proprietor.

Board and Lodging, $6.00 to $12.00 per Week. Single Meals, 25 cts. Board $4.00 per Week. Single Rooms, 50 cts. Family Rooms, $1 and $2.50. Fine Wines at the Bar. A Billiard Room attached. (Street Cars pass the door every Six Minutes.)